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A CANADIAN PICTORIAL WEEKLY.

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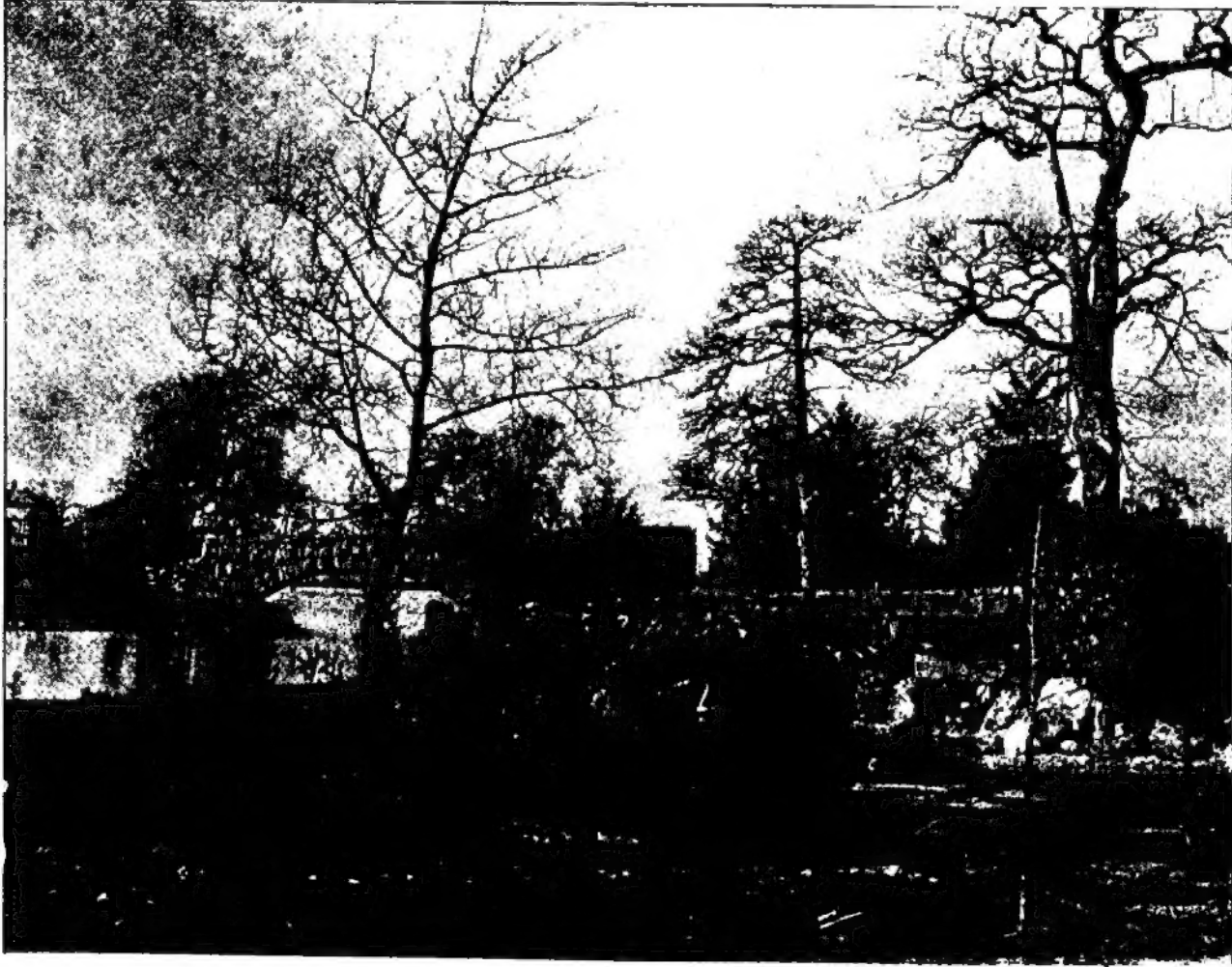
ENTERED ACCORDING TO ACT OF PARLIAMENT OF CANADA, IN THE YEAR 1889, AT THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

REGISTERED

Vol. V.—No. 127.

MONTREAL AND TORONTO, 6th DECEMBER, 1890.

\$4.00 PER ANNUM. IN GREAT BRITAIN, 21s. 6d.
10 CENTS PER COPY. " " 6d. 6d.



VIEW IN BEACON HILL PARK.



THE GORGE, VICTORIA ARM.
SCENES IN VICTORIA, B. C.

The Dominion Illustrated.

\$4.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

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RICHARD WHITE, PRESIDENT.

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The Gazette Building, Montreal.

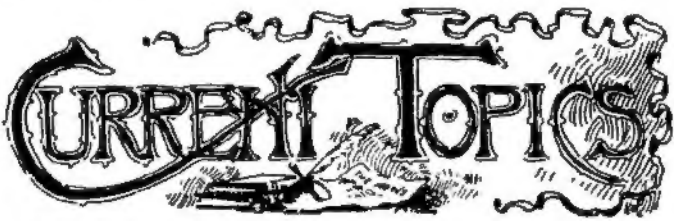
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All business communications, remittances, etc., to be
addressed to "THE SABISTON LITHOGRAPHIC AND PUBLISHING CO., MONTREAL."

Literary communications to be addressed to
"THE EDITOR, DOMINION ILLUSTRATED."

6th DECEMBER, 1890.



Some time ago we had occasion to refer to the growing interest of English manufacturers of fertilizers in Canada's phosphate deposits, due to the gradual exhaustion of the great stores of guano in certain islands of the Pacific coast of South America. It is not generally known that Canada has also its guano fields, though they have never been developed to any appreciable extent. Indeed, their existence is not dreamed of by the great mass of our population, though the fishermen of the Labrador coast have long been aware of the occurrence of such deposits on the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The fact was first formally revealed to the scientific world by Mr. Saint-Cyr in a report which contains the results of a voyage of exploration undertaken in 1885 to that portion of the Labrador coast which is comprised in the Province of Quebec. Though Mr. Saint-Cyr's researches were avowedly of a scientific character, and were made in connection with the Department of Public Instruction, of whose museum he was then curator, his treasure-trove is by no means destitute of economic value. This is evident from the list of subjects covered by his report, which comprises guano, eider-down, porpoises, seals and other cetacea and various kinds of sea-birds. Mr. Saint-Cyr applies the term guano to the rich deposit of *humus* or soil found on some of the islands on the north shore, which he considers by no means worthless, though its fertilizing qualities have been impaired by frequent rains and frost. His stay was not long enough to permit of a minute examination of the soil in question. He visited the islands of the Mingan, Archipelago and Grand Meccatina. These islands contain large quantities of a black earth, rich and light, in which certain sea-birds make their nests, and to which they resort in such numbers that sometimes the whole surface is almost covered with them. He feels certain that, but for the frequent rains and the melting of the accumulated snows, these guano deposits would ere this have acquired considerable value. Whether the fertilizing substance can be found in sufficient quantity and of a quality excellent enough to give promise of remuneration from the working of the deposits can, he concludes, be ascertained only after a thorough exploration of the ground. The deposits of which he heard during his voyage greatly exceeded in extent those which came under his actual observation. Since Mr. Saint-Cyr wrote his report Labrador has been attracting a good deal of attention in both England and Canada, and it remains to be seen whether those who are interested in that long disregarded region will think it worth while to develop this feature of its resources. Besides bird guano, there is a fertilizer, rich in nitrogen and phosphate, made from the refuse of the cod and seal fisheries, but its oiliness makes its action comparatively slow.

A question of no slight importance to those who are concerned in professional education in this province has of late been the theme of much dis-

cussion among our French contemporaries. We refer to the proposed fusion of the medical faculties of Victoria and Laval Universities. Especial interest has been added to the subject by a message from the Vatican requesting the Premier to take charge of the bill framed for the purpose, entitled "An Act to amend the Act constituting as a corporation the School of Medicine and Surgery of Montreal." Monseigneur Paquet and Abbé Proulx pleaded the cause of union on behalf of the University of Laval and its Montreal branch, respectively, as rector and vice-rector of that institution. It was urged that the fusion would be beneficial to professional training; that it would satisfy the Catholic community in both sections of the province; that it would work to the prejudice of no class or individual, every right being respected and due regard being had for the sentiments of all concerned. Of course, to attain any great end of common interest there must be concession on both sides; but the advantages that would be secured equalled, if they did not exceed, any sacrifice that might be necessary. Each of the amalgamating corporations would gain by the Act, while no essential privilege would be surrendered by them. Drs. Lanctot and Brunelle dissented from the principle of the Bill and defended the right of the Victoria School of Medicine to continued and separate existence. It was not fair that those who had laboured for more than thirty years to build up that institution should be deprived of the fruits of their efforts. By the fusion Montreal, the metropolis of the Dominion, would be doomed to content itself with a branch of a university which had its centre of operations at Quebec. The Protestants of the province had two distinct institutions with university powers—McGill and Bishop's College, Lennoxville—each of which had its medical faculty. It was not in consonance with equity that the professors of a faith whose adherents were so much in the majority should be deprived of equal educational advantages. Drs. Lanctot and Brunelle advocated affiliation rather than fusion—a plan which, they maintained, would leave the vitality and independence of the School of Medicine virtually unimpaired. Mgr. Paquet and Abbé Proulx disclaimed any intention of interfering with the rights and privileges of the school of medicine—the aim and affect of the Bill being, on the contrary, to enhance its prestige and authority by giving it full and recognized university rank. The preamble of the Bill was then taken into consideration by the committee, and, after some debate, was adopted. This question of university amalgamation, which has already (though from a different standpoint) been discussed with such fervour in Ontario and the Maritime Provinces, has for some years been a source of unrest among our French-speaking compatriots in this province, the introduction of the present Bill being the climacteric of a long continued agitation.

The editor of the *Educational Record* of the Province of Quebec makes an earnest appeal to the press and the public men of the country on behalf of the elementary teachers. The late convention held in this city gave, it is urged, various welcome evidences of educational advancement. It has been usual for the other provinces to take it for granted that Quebec lags behind in the general eager forward movement of our time. But Quebec has been by no means standing still. In some respects, indeed, Quebec can claim precedence over communities that would be startled at the suggestion that she was even their rival. In what points she had got the better of her neighbours the *Record* had not hesitated to indicate more than once. But, while deeming it only fair to repel disparaging reflections on the vitality, progressive spirit and attained triumphs of this province, the *Record* skinks from the avowal that the time for self-congratulation has arrived. There have been very real gains, it is true, but they are mostly in the direction of higher education. The elementary school, which lies at the basis of the whole system, has been too much lost sight of, and it is to the improvement of its status that the most strenuous efforts at the present moment should be directed. Stagnation, where stagnation exists, is due to one

obvious cause—the lack of means. The teachers are wretchedly paid. Let those who question the statement read the reports of the Superintendent, and especially the included reports of the inspectors for years back. Their pitiable plight is or ought to be no news to any one who is directly or indirectly concerned in education. The fact is beyond dispute. What is needed is prompt redress. The Department, it seems, does all that lies in its power to make the position of the elementary teachers more tolerable. The Commissioners complain that their treasury, too, can yield no more. To whom, then, are the teachers to apply for help? What hope is there of just remuneration ever being their portion? Surely there is public spirit enough in the province to do something for their relief. If scores and hundreds of thousands of dollars can be obtained with comparatively little solicitation for our higher seats of learning (and most noble have been the benefactions of some of our men of means to those institutions), what is there to prevent the exercise of generosity towards our common schools—generosity which shall yield returns by which the entire community must profit? The Government has promised to enlarge the subsidy, but we may be sure that, whatever the increment, there will be ample scope for private munificence.

Extraordinary architectural remains of the style known to antiquarians as Cyclopean, discovered in some of the most isolated of the Pacific islands, as well as in several of the more important groups, have long been a puzzle to ethnologists. On Easter island, for instance, which is some 2,500 miles from South America, and forms the south-eastern limit of Polynesia proper, there are great platforms, built of large cut stones, fitted together without cement, the walls of which towards the sea are nearly 30 feet high, and from 200 to 300 feet long by about thirty wide. Some of the squared stones are six feet long. Colossal images are found lying where they have been thrown from their pedestals. One statue, eight feet in height and weighing four tons, was brought to England and is now in the British Museum. Wooden tablets, bearing signs and figures, have also been found on Easter Island. On Tongatabu of the Tonga group there is a curious monument formed of two rectangular blocks forty feet high, surmounting which is a slab bearing a large stone bowl. In Ponape, one of the Carolines, there are extensive ruins, the principal being a court 300 feet long, the walls of which are formed of basaltic prisms. There are other ruins of smaller extent both on Ponape and on Kusaie in the same group. In the Ladrões, or Robber Islands, there are stone columns fourteen feet high, with a semi-globular stone, six feet in diameter, on the top of each. The late Mr. H. B. Sterndale, who discovered gigantic defensive works in the Seniavine islands, states that these pre-historic remains are more abundant than many had previously imagined. He held that the parent stock from the Indian Archipelago reached not only Polynesia but Central America. This theory is not altogether new. Years ago Sir Daniel Wilson indicated the possibility of such migrations in his "Pre Historic Man." Quoting the statement of his namesake, Prof. H. H. Wilson, that at the date of the earliest Vedas the Asiatic Aryans were already a maritime and mercantile people, he points out how easy it was to pass from the continent to the nearest island groups, and from them to the remoter islands; and he refers the reader to the map of the Pacific for evidence that a boat driven a few degrees south of Pitcairn, Easter or the Austral Islands would come within the range of the antarctic current, which sets directly towards the Chilean and Peruvian coasts. He also points to those "objects of vague wonder," about which Mr. Sterndale had been writing, as traces of an ancient history altogether distinct from that of the later insular races. And he thus concludes: "Wanderers by the oceanic route to the New World may therefore have begun the peopling of South America long before the north-eastern latitudes of Asia received the first nomads into their inhospitable steppes, and opened up a way to the narrow passages of the North Pacific."

The Queen's speech at the opening of the Imperial Parliament was not without a certain degree of assurance as to one of the questions in which the Dominion is naturally interested. The Houses were informed that negotiations had been commenced in respect of the Newfoundland fisheries question, and it was hoped that a settlement would be arrived at which would prove satisfactory to all parties. We have a tolerably accurate notion of the settlement that would satisfy the people of Newfoundland, and the British Government is not in the dark on the subject. Never before did our island neighbours take so much pains or use so much freedom of speech in making known their wishes on the French shore question as during the controversy that arose early in the present year. Our readers had an opportunity of learning the views of Newfoundland from one of the delegates sent to this country to obtain the sympathy and co-operation of the Government and people of the Dominion in urging their plea for a revision of the ill-advised treaties which have caused so much embarrassment. The views declared to our Governments, the Boards of Trade and the public of Canada were the same views that the delegates to Great Britain urged upon the authorities there. If, therefore, Lord Salisbury has any hope of bringing the negotiations to such a conclusion as will be acceptable to the people of Newfoundland, he will have accomplished no slight triumph—a triumph on which both our island neighbours and ourselves can cordially felicitate him. No mention was made in the Queen's speech of a question that concerns us still more closely—that of the Behring Sea seal fisheries. On that point, however, the leader of the Government in the Commons assured Mr. Gladstone that he had no reason to apprehend a failure of the negotiations now in process. It has been suggested by experts to the Washington Government that the chase of the fur seal should be discontinued for seven years, that policy being, it is alleged, absolutely necessary to prevent the extermination of the seal. The state of things which such a recommendation on such grounds implies is mainly due to the obstinacy of the United States authorities in refusing to come to an arrangement with Great Britain for the protection of the seals. If the plea for the proposed policy be well founded the action taken should be international, and not based on the one-sided *ipse dixit* of the United States Government.

Some months ago *Garden and Forest* contained an article in which New Englanders were urged to undertake the cultivation of huckleberries for the home and foreign market. We are not aware whether as yet any of our neighbours have profited by the suggestion. There is a kindred branch of fruit-growing, however, to the advantages of which attention was called a few years ago by Mr. A. McD. Allan at the annual meeting of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association. According to Mr. Allan, there are hundreds of acres of swampy land in Canada that could be remuneratively turned to account by cranberry culture, yet is practically useless for other purposes. Hitherto consumers have obtained their supplies either from wild growths far to the northward or by importation from the United States. The cranberry of this continent is larger and of finer flavour than the European variety, and, therefore, finds a ready market in European centres of population. Mr. Allan says that the demand for American cranberries has greatly increased across the Atlantic in recent years, and, the fruit being so easily kept, the business would be sure to be profitable. He also gives full instructions as to the way to proceed in order to raise a good crop of this delicious and most wholesome article of diet. The suggestion may be worth heeding now that Canadians are on the *qui vive* for new markets for whatever they have to sell or may have by a little exertion.

A movement is on foot in connection with Australia's mineral resources which is, incidentally, at least, of some interest to Canadians. The project in view is the establishment of a smelting, alkaline and chemical works company, with a capital of

about a million and a quarter dollars. The scheme includes the smelting of copper by a new process, which will utilize about 3 per cent. of the ore; the smelting and refining of silver ore, and the extraction of gold from pyrites by Pollock's process, which is said to extract from 90 to 95 per cent. of gold. The pyrites would be concentrated at the mines by the dry air concentrator of Clarkson and then sent to the works for treatment. An alternative to this latter plan, where the output of ore is of sufficient importance to justify its adoption, is to erect a gold-extracting plant and treat the ore at the mine, at a royalty. It is proposed, in addition to smelting, to use the surplus sulphur in the copper and pyrites ores for the manufacture of sulphuric acid, which would be utilized with bones from the meat-preserving factories in making superphosphate manure. For this latter substance it is expected that there would be a great demand in the vineyards. Do the vine-growers know of our wealth in phosphates?

FACTORY INSPECTION.

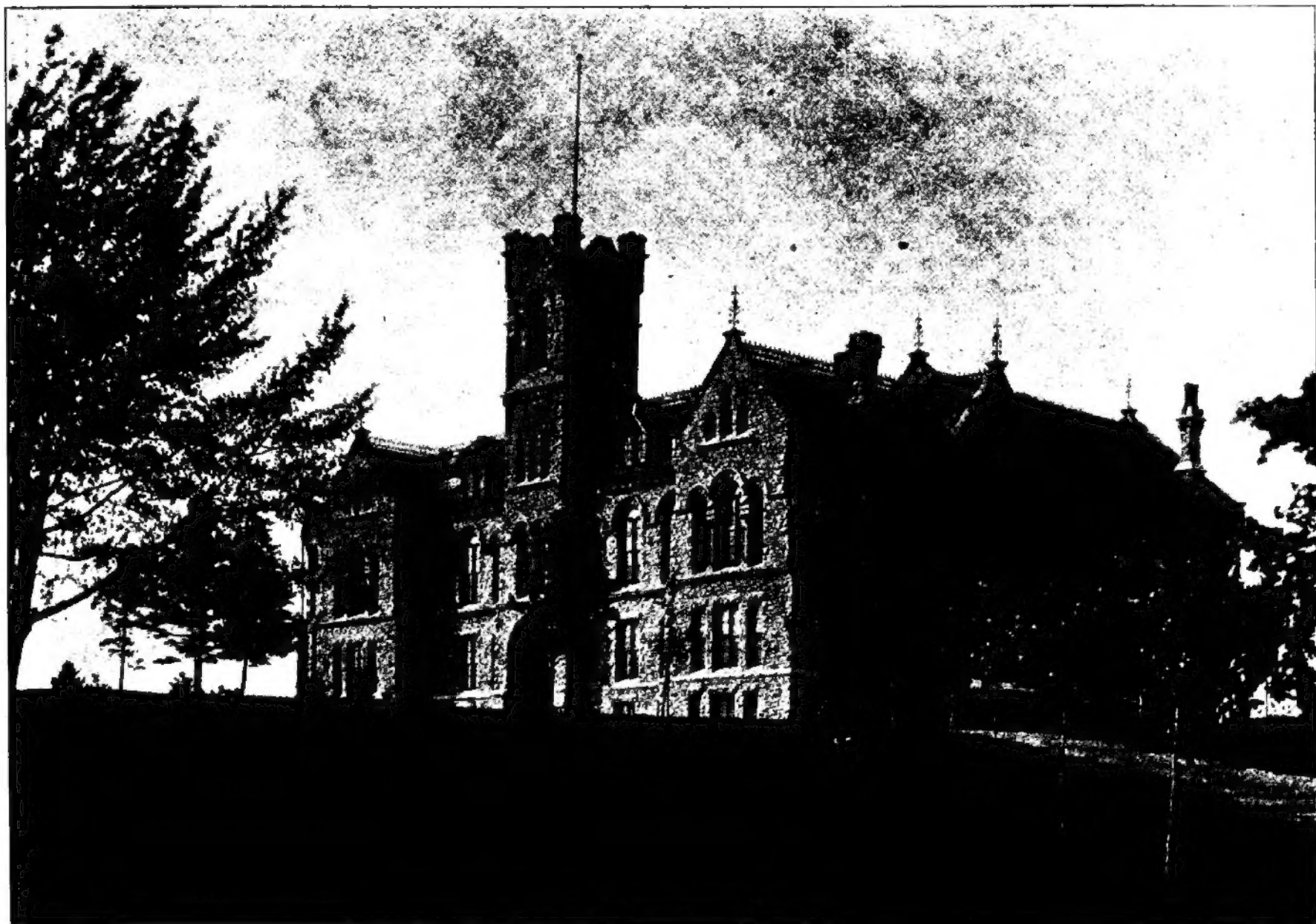
In connection with the debate in the Legislature on factory inspection, it may be of interest to direct public attention to certain features of the Inspector's report in the last Report of the Commissioner of Agriculture. The Chief Inspector complains of the difficulty in obtaining the addresses of all the factories that should be visited, and suggests that proprietors should be compelled by law to make themselves and the situation of their factories known. This is a serious drawback to efficient inspection and, even by Mr. Côté's admission, a number of establishments were, through ignorance of their existence or whereabouts left unvisited. Then as to the character and efficiency of the inspection, Mr. Guyon says that the Inspector is frequently embarrassed between the demands of manufacturers on the one hand and the claims of the employees on the other, and he finds himself at fault either through omissions or vagueness in the law. The same gentleman, discussing the suspiciously small number of accidents reported during the year in the Montreal district, expresses the opinion that a fully efficient inspection service would greatly increase the total. He points out that in Germany, out of 1,958,000 workmen, no less than 29,574 were injured (1,252 fatally or so as to cause permanent disability) in four months (August to November) of 1881. The system of inspection in Germany is very complete, so that no accident escapes the notice of the proper authorities. In France this subject of labour accidents has excited great interest, and no less than 790 delegates attended the International Congress on Accidents last year. Inspection has revealed the fact that the most serious mishaps to which workmen are exposed arise from the shafting and belting—death or loss of limb being very frequently the result. Most factories are now furnished with automatic lubricators, and attention to the precautions formulated in the law, both as to the oiling of shafting and the handling of belting, had diminished the number of casualties. As to the inspection of steam boilers in the country, Mr. Guyon says that it is practically *nil*. More than a third of the boilers used there are cast-off affairs that have been condemned by the city inspector, which have been fixed up and sold to inexperienced men. He had during his tours met with boilers destitute of test-cocks, and has frequently had to order a manufacturer to remove the iron weights which, in case of danger, would prevent the working of the safety valve. The low-water alarms tend to give greater security; but, in Mr. Guyon's opinion, a thorough system of official inspection, with some recognized standard of qualification for stokers and engineers, will alone effect a satisfactory solution of the question. Defective elevators have repeatedly come under the inspector's notice, and he has taken measures to see the necessary improvements carried out. The amendment providing for the supply of fire escapes by proprietors has produced excellent results. In one case persistent refusal to comply with the law had necessi-

tated an appeal to the courts. As doubts exist as to the meaning of the term "proprietor of the establishment," it should be modified or explained so as to leave no room for ambiguity.

In the matter of sanitation there has, during the past year, been considerable improvement—the wood-working and shoe-manufacturing industries showing most care in this respect. There is still, however, difficulty in inducing compliance with the law by the adoption of centrifugal ventilation, only threats of prosecution being effectual in some cases. On the presence of children and young girls in factories where dangerous and unhealthy industries are pursued, Mr. Guyon regrets that the limit of age was not made 16 years for boys and 18 for girls, instead of 14 and 15. Carelessness on the part of children is a frequent cause of casualties, and it is well known that growing children suffer severely in health when they are placed at unhealthy occupations. Mr. Côté recommends the adoption of several regulations touching boiler inspection, means for extinguishing fires, the hanging of doors so as to permit of prompt egress, and a full supply of conveniences in factories. He also confirms what Mr. Guyon says in relation to the regular inspection of steam-boilers and the employment of certificated engineers. Mr. James Mitchell, in calling attention to the fact that boys acquire the privileges of working as men at 14, whereas in England the age of maturity is 18, in some of the States 18, and in none of them under 16 years, regrets the "frightful ignorance" of both the boys and the girls. In most cases neither they nor their parents could sign their names. These instances of extreme ignorance are, for the most part, found in the cigar and tobacco factories, and consist of young people either of foreign extraction or from the rural districts. Mr. Mitchell acknowledges that the night schools started a couple of winters ago have done much good, but he fears that they can hardly be expected to reach these boys and girls who are too much exhausted with their day's work in the cotton, woollen or cigar factory to be capable of, or have any relish for, any mental strain after working hours. Another point to which Mr. Mitchell directs attention is the injurious effect of dust, steam and gases. He has succeeded, after much thought, in devising appliances for ejecting them, but the chief difficulty is to persuade some manufacturers of their existence and deleterious character. Mr. Mitchell notes an improvement in the condition of the buildings used for factories and workshops. Several of the old dilapidated houses have been vacated and new structures, with modern conveniences, erected in their stead. Mr. Côté says that in all the new buildings the architects had made a point of attending to the ventilation. The number of factories placed under Mr. Guyon's superintendence up to the 30th of June last was 305. The total number of his visits was 400. The number of people employed in the establishments visited was 19,482. Of these 345 were children from 12 to 14; 1,213 girls from 14 to 18; 1,408 women over 18, and 16,516 men. He had made 23 visits in answer to the complaints of workpeople. The number of factories added to the total in his last report was 70. The number of accidents reported to him was 19, of which four were fatal. Of these two were attributed to imprudence, one to disobedience of rules, and one was a simple casualty. Seven occurred in tin-stamping shops, a fact which has suggested that these establishments be classed as dangerous; four in nail factories, two in rolling mills, and one each in a paper mill, stove foundry, door and sash factory, biscuit factory and pipe foundry. Of the fatal cases two were in nail factories, one in a stove foundry and one in a tin-stamping shop. Mr. Mitchell reports fifteen accidents, of which one proved fatal—at the Dominion Bridge Works, Lachine. He says that a considerable number of the large establishments insure their hands in the Accident and Liability companies—a usage which makes them take greater precautions, as the policy is cancelled unless due care be exercised. The three reports, of which we have given the substance, indicate the directions in which reforms of practice and modifications of the factory laws are most called for.



FIRE AT HIGH SCHOOL, MONTREAL, 28th NOVEMBER. (By our special artist.)



QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY, KINGSTON.



ST. JAMES CRICKET CLUB ELEVEN, MONTREAL.



A GOOD PAGAN.*

Those of our readers who are familiar with Archdeacon Farrar's instructive and delightful work: "Seekers after God," may recall that, in his chapters on the Emperor Marcus Aurelius, he pays a deserved tribute to Mr. George Long's translation of the imperial philosopher's writings. "My quotations," he says (in a note on page 268 of Messrs. Macmillan & Co.'s fine edition of his book), "from Marcus Aurelius will be made (by permission) from the forcible and admirably accurate translation of Mr. Long," and he continues: "In thanking Mr. Long, I may be allowed to add that the English reader will find in his version the best means of becoming acquainted with the purest and noblest book of antiquity." These few words of acknowledgment should be sufficient commendation—if commendation were needed—for the tasteful little volume just issued by Messrs. Bell & Co. George Long, one of the most remarkable of modern scholars, left to the world no legacy more prized than "The Thoughts of Marcus Aurelius Antoninus." His version first appeared in 1862, and eleven years later, six years before his death, he brought out a carefully revised edition of the Life and Philosophy. The task was one of admitted difficulty owing to the chaotic condition of much of the text and, notwithstanding the enthusiastic reception of his performance by critics of approved learning and taste, he confessed his failure to remove some of the perplexities of the sadly corrupt original. What he succeeded in doing was, nevertheless, a rare triumph of erudition and industry, and what he could not do it is safe to conclude that no other scholar could accomplish. His reputation, said Matthew Arnold, is a guarantee of fidelity and accuracy. The reviews and magazines were equally fervent in their eulogies. But it is not merely as a translation that the book is of rare value. The portrait that Mr. Long has drawn of the great and good man, whose "Meditations" are among our richest heirlooms from antiquity is wonderfully life-like. We seem to be conversing with a contemporary rather than reading about one who ceased to live nearly two millenniums since. The book is not to be read to satisfy curiosity, but for instruction and edification. No one can read the Life, the Philosophy and the Thoughts without being a gainer by the task. It is a privilege to pass some hours in converse with such a mind. "The two best exponents of the later Stoical Philosophy were," says Mr. Long, "a Greek slave and a Roman emperor"—Epictetus and Marcus Aurelius. Both by precept and example these worthies laboured to improve themselves and others. This service they still discharge by their writings that have come down to us, and by the record of their lives. With Seneca, they form the theme of Dr. Farrar's treatise, already mentioned. Mr. Long, while conceding that Seneca "has said many good things in a very fine way," hesitates to place him on the same plane with Marcus and Epictetus, though Jerome has given him honourable mention in his calendar of illustrious Christians, and it was once believed that he had corresponded with St. Paul. The letters on which this belief was based are now pronounced a forgery, and, as Mr. Long says, Seneca's life and writings must be taken together. The most serious charge against Antoninus is that he allowed the Christians to be persecuted. Mr. Long cannot admit that such a man was an active persecutor, but he does not deny (as his own words testify to the fact) that he had a poor opinion of the Christians, whom he knew mainly as disturbers and dangerous to the State. We must, however, refer our readers to the volume itself for fuller information on this and other points. Those who have not yet studied "The Thoughts" cannot err by possessing themselves of a copy of this dainty edition, reprinted from Mr. Long's latest revision.

HANDBOOK OF FOLK-LORE.†

We have already given an outline of the work of the British Folk-Lore Society, of which Mr. Andrew Lang is actually president. It was established in 1878 for the purpose of collecting and preserving the fast perishing relics of popular tradition. As there was some uncertainty as to what was properly included under the name, it was deemed well that a manual setting forth the aims, comprehensiveness and limitations of folk-lore should be prepared and printed for the use of enquirers and collectors. Mr. G. L. Gomme, formerly honorary secretary, now director of the Society, was already engaged on an introduction to the science, when in 1888 a discussion arose on the question, and the Council, on learning the fact, resolved to avail itself of his assistance. Mr. Gomme soon found that his manuscripts would require considerable modification and so he began the work afresh. The undertaking was attended with a good deal of difficulty and some unavoidable delay

occurred, but it has at last been brought to a successful conclusion, and "The Handbook of Folk-Lore" has just been published by Mr. David Nutt, 270 Strand, London. It bears evidence of thorough (we might almost say of exhaustive) research on the part of Mr. Gomme and his co-workers. The arrangement of the subject is in accordance with the classification in Mr. Gomme's original scheme and comprises twenty-three headings. In the first place we are told what Folk-Lore is in an instructive chapter, which deserves careful study. In all stages of his career man has attempted to explain the natural phenomena surrounding and affecting him. Hence arose the mythology of tribes and nations, and within the circle of almost all human society, savage or civilized, exist old beliefs, old customs, old memories which are relics of an unrecorded past. It is the study of these relics that is indicated when we speak of folk-lore—the stored-up knowledge of the people. The subjects that make up the body of such survivals of the habits of thought and social or ceremonial usages of remote ages, are divided into four main groups—superstitious belief and practice; traditional customs; traditional narratives and folk (or popular) sayings. These again are subdivided according to the peculiar characters of the superstitions, customs, narratives or sayings. Superstitions, for instance, may be associated with trees or plants, with animals, with leechcraft, with magic or divination, or with beliefs relating to a future life. Customs may be connected with festivals, with games, with ceremonies; folk narratives, with the nursery or child life, with heroic exploits or with drollery of some kind; with the Creation, with the Flood, or with localities, or may be the themes of old ballads; folk-sayings may take the form of nursery rhymes, of proverbs, or may be extant in nicknames or rhymes pertaining to localities. A most important class of superstitions is associated with great natural objects, such as mountains (as M. Reclus has pointed out in his monograph "La Montagne"), islands, lakes, rivers, wells, caves, and even the sea, the "great globe itself" and the heavenly bodies. Of these, as of the other classes of superstitions, customs, tales and sayings, the Handbook gives ample illustration. Each class is dealt with separately, and in every case a list of questions, to which it is essential for the folk-lore enquirer to find answers if possible, is appended. Under the head of "Goblinism" (that class of spirits which "assume a form and possess characteristics more or less like mankind") a long enumeration is given of the names that still prevail in various localities, such as "brownie," "fibberly gibbet," "cloutie," "gudeman," "hop o' my thumb," "nickle ben," "puck," "old nick," etc., and the goblins or demons indicated by these or other names are classified according to the characters attributed or the offices assigned to them. In the same way witchcraft, leechcraft, magic, are dealt with, and then the various popular customs, games and ceremonies, the several kinds of folk-tales, ballads, songs, nursery rhymes, proverbs and other divisions of the subject are fully and carefully treated. The chapter on ballads and songs has a literary as well as scientific interest. In his work on "Comparative Literature"—one of the volumes of the International Scientific Series—Prof. Posnett, of University College, Auckland, New Zealand, looks upon some form of choral song as the primary source from which all literature has developed. Mr. Gomme assigns the folk song precedence over the folk tale in point of antiquity. What are known now as nonsense rhymes are, he thinks, in many cases, relics of a lost language, the words having been handed down from so remote a date that the meaning has long been forgotten. Nursery rhymes and other jingles are among "the waifs and strays of folk-lore." Bargain-making formulæ were superstitious guarantees against treachery in times when the laws of contract were little known. Here is an example:

As sure's death
Cut me breath
Ten mile aene the earth,
Fite man, black man,
Burn me t' death.

If the bargain was broken, the breaker knew what doom to expect. The 22nd chapter gives general instructions as to the collection of folk-lore, and the following and final chapter gives some useful hints for the prosecution of folk-lore research in the library. Lord Rayleigh, in addressing the British Association, drew attention to the accepted fiction that what has been once published is known. Yet often, he added, the rediscovery in the library may be a more difficult and uncertain process than the first discovery in the laboratory. Exemplifications of this truth are not wanting, and they are the clever ones who delve among the forgotten treasures of ancient literary and scientific workers and bring up therefrom things old as new. In the case of folk-lore, this industry is as necessary as it is honourable. "In every case the extract should be written out in the exact words of the original and precise reference (edition, volume, page and date) should be given to the work from which the extract is taken." The sources recommended for consultation are early and mediæval chronicles; reports of legal proceedings and law treatises; lives of the Saints; old homilies and Latin sermons; early Christian Fathers; classical writers; early topographical works; local histories; books of travel; old newspapers; chap books; tracts of various kinds and manuscripts in the British Museum and the other great storehouses of world-learning. The "Handbook of Folk-Lore" is thus, it may be seen, entirely worthy of its name and does credit to Mr. Gomme and his coadjutors. These are chiefly the Hon. J. Abercrombie, Mr. Edward Clod, Mr. E. W. Brabrook, Mr. E. Sidney Hartland and Mr. Joseph Jacobs.

JACQUES DE VITRY.*

A name which closely resembles that of the famous mediæval preacher was borne by a man who played a rôle in Canadian history which the members of his race would gladly forget. Denis de Vitry is separated from Jacques de Vitry by nearly six centuries, and in character and career the gulf between them is no less marked. The name of the ecclesiastic seems to indicate that he was born at Vitry-le-François, in the Department of Marne, nineteen miles from Châlons. The ground for preferring this locality to Vitry-le-Brulé, in the Department of Seine, five miles from Paris, is the former existence there of a monastery of St. James (Sancti Jacobi de Vitriaco), after whom the future churchman may have been named. The date of his birth is uncertain; but as he was ordained in the year 1210, he was probably born early in the ninth decade of the twelfth century. Little is known of his family; but as he was a regular Canon, it is conjectured that he was of gentle, if not noble, stock, though his virtue and learning may have won him the distinction. He is known to have pursued his theological studies (*quibus fervebat immo*) at the University of Paris. He celebrated his first Mass in the Convent of Oignies, whither he was drawn by his friendship for the saintly Mary of that house, whose life he afterwards wrote. It was by her advice that he resolved to devote himself to preaching, in which he was destined to attain such eminence. Foulques, Bishop of Toulouse, whom Count Raymond the Sixth had driven from his See, induced him (it is said) to preach the crusade against the Albigenses. But he soon abandoned that task to preach the worthier crusade against the Saracens. In this he was so successful that the Canons of the city of Acre elected him Bishop of that See, and he was consecrated by Pope Honorius the Third. He thence proceeded to Genoa, whence he sailed for his distant diocese, which he only reached after being twice nearly wrecked. The relation of his voyage and subsequent experience in the Levant abounds in striking illustrations of the time. In the movement of the crusaders Jacques de Vitry had a prominent share. After the lamentable result of the Egyptian expedition, he tried to obtain release from the burden of his bishopric; but, though summoned by the Pope to the Council of Verona, he had to return to Acre, and it was not until Gregory the Ninth had replaced Honorius that he was permitted to resign. After his return he continued to preach the crusade against the Moslem, and in 1228 was created Cardinal and Archbishop of Tusculum. The remainder of his life is involved in obscurity. He is known to have acted the part of mediator in the quarrels between the Pope and the Emperor, and in 1239 he was elected Patriarch of Jerusalem by the clergy of Palestine. His death is believed, on the evidence of a letter of Pope Gregory, to have taken place soon after. His works are historical, biographical, homiletic and epistolary. Of the first of these classes are his "History of the East" and his "History of the West." His "Life of Mary of Oignies" is the only extant example of the second class. His "Letters" belong to the third. Of the fourth, with which the work before us is concerned, are his "Sunday and Saints' Day Sermons" and his "Popular Sermons" (*Sermones Vulgares*). It is from these that the "Exempla," just published by the Folk-Lore Society, have been culled. There are seventy-four sermons in the collection, addressed to prelate and priests, to canons and secular clergy, to scholars, judges and lawyers, to hermits and recluses, to hospitalers and nurses, to pilgrims and crusaders, to husbandmen and artificers, to sailors and soldiers, to young men and maidens, to man-servants and maid-servants, to married, unmarried and widowers—in fact, to "all sorts and conditions of men." Prof. Crane's "Introduction," from which we have already quoted, is rich in various and recondite information. He shows (so far as scanty extant data on the subject permit) to what extent the use of *exempla* in sermons had prevailed before Jacques de Vitry's time and how copiously his illustrations were employed by the preachers of succeeding ages. He also informs us that until recently it was practically unknown that so bountiful a supply of popular tales, valuable for the light they shed on the habits of thought of by-gone ages, was contained in early homiletic literature. In fact, no attempt had been made to give a general view of the subject until his own paper on "Mediæval Sermon-Books and Stories" was published in 1881 by the American Philosophical Society. When he undertook the work, however, he was not aware that Mr. T. Wright's selection of Latin stories edited for the Percy Society (Vol. VIII, 1842) contained a number of Jacques de Vitry's *exempla*, though without mentioning the source of them. When his work (save the introduction) was in the printer's hands, he received a copy of Cardinal Pitra's *Analecta Novissima Spicilegii Solesmensis*, containing selections from the *Sermones Vulgares*. But his own *Exempla* will not be deemed superfluous, especially as the Cardinal's book is destitute of comparative notes, and besides, by the editor's confession, it teems with faults. As humility is an ecclesiastical virtue, we must not take His Eminence's self-reproaches too seriously. But, even if they were entirely groundless, no one can examine Prof. Crane's work and pronounce it *de trop*. The Latin text of the *Exempla* constitutes less than a third of the volume. The rest is the precious fruit of earnest research in every direction that promised to elucidate the theme as an illus-

*The Thoughts of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius Antoninus. Reprinted from the Revised Translation of George Long. London: George Bell & Sons, York street, Covent Garden.

†The Handbook of Folk-Lore. Edited by George Laurence Gomme, Director of the Folk-Lore Society. London: Published for the Folk-Lore Society by David Nutt, 270 Strand.

*The *Exempla*, or Illustrative Stories, from the "Sermones Vulgares" of Jacques de Vitry. Edited, with introduction, analysis and notes, by Thomas Frederick Crane, M.A., Professor of the Romance Languages in Cornell University. London: Published for the Folk-Lore Society by David Nutt, 270 Strand, W.C.

tration of mediæval folk-lore. The introduction is a monograph on the literature of *Exempla*, brimful of information and suggestion. In the "Analysis and Notes" every *exemplum* is traced (where possible) to its origin and followed through all the stages of its history down to the present. Carefully compiled indexes to the *Exempla* and Notes complete a work which does honour both to Prof. Crane and to the Society.

Through the Magazines.

THE 'VARSITY,

the organ of the students of the University of Toronto, now in its tenth volume, is by no means the least praiseworthy of college journals. It is edited with judgment, and its comments on current events, its essays, poetry, criticism and budget of news are pointed, forcible and readable. In a paper on "The Decay of Fiction," in the last number, Mr. S. B. Leacock, one of the associate editors, makes the following remarks: "Only in two or three points has a decided advance been made in fiction. The author's *répertoire* of characters has been overhauled, and several personages formerly great favourites and considered as the first essential of a novel have been discarded. The hero and the heavy villain have been the most important victims; we have grown to recognize the fact that no man is utterly bad or utterly good, that there are infinite shades of complexity in our nature which forbid such a rough classification. The fiendishness of a Bill Sykes is as unnatural as the sickly sinfulness of a Nicholas Nickleby. Strangely enough, though, the heroine keeps her place still. Though the author must feel that her universal excellence is totally impossible, he abates no jot or tittle of her virtues, except perchance to say as a sacrifice to the consciousness of her impossibility, that her mouth was a trifle too large. Until the heroine is dethroned and the depiction of character restored to its proper place, modern fiction can never attain to its past brilliancy." The office of the *'Varsity* is in Rooms 3 and 5, Bank of Commerce building, corner of Spadina Avenue and College Street.

TRAVEL.

The periodical that bears this title is published by Mr. W. M. Griswold, of Bangor, Maine, at \$2 a volume of twenty-four numbers. As the name implies, it is devoted to the record of recent travel in parts of the world as yet little known, having regard, however, to the style of the narrator as well as to the interest of his experiences. Mr. Griswold gathers his material from various sources and he invites co-operation from all who are interested in his enterprise. He concerns himself exclusively with the reprinting of what he deems of permanent value in the contributions to magazines and newspapers, and will be grateful for any information as to articles worthy of republication. Among the contents of late numbers of *Travel* is an account of a visit to the Pyrenees by Dr. J. Burney Yeo, reproduced in an abridged form, from the *Fortnightly Review* of August, 1880. "On the Mosel," is the title of an article by C. W. R., taken from *Fraser's Magazine*, of October, 1863. This is also abridged. "To and from Zermatt," by the Rev. G. Carless Swayne, is from the same periodical (August, 1870). "In the Eastern Pyrenees" (*Good Words*, April, 1880); "In the Sabine Mountains," "Sicilian Days," by A. J. Cuthbert Hare (*Good Words*, March and April, 1882); "Wiesen" (*Gentleman's Magazine*, March, 1886), by G. Burnaby; "In the Eifel" (*Fraser's Magazine*, January, 1885); "The Bohemian Forest" (*Cornhill Magazine*, September, 1884), are others of Mr. Griswold's selections, and an index to numbers 1-60, which accompanies the specimen sent us, gives the titles of a considerable number of other records of travel in Spain, France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Scotland, Ireland, Austria, Belgium, Holland, England and the United States. The articles that we have had an opportunity of reading are all bright, entertaining and instructive, and would certainly be serviceable to persons intending to visit the localities described. Mr. Griswold appends notes to each article, indicating changes that call for a modification of the writers' statements or referring the reader to other authorities on the topic treated. He has also adopted certain alterations in spelling, as "throu," "ruf," "follo," instead of "through," "rough," "follow," etc. The reader who is desirous of learning more about this undertaking may obtain full particulars by writing to him. (Bangor, Maine; W. M. Griswold.)

THE DIPLOMATIC FLY-SHEET.

This publication is issued from the office of the *Diplomatic Review*, with which some of our readers are, doubtless, familiar. It deals, as its name indicates, with great international questions from a thoroughly independent point of view—the editor and his colleagues holding very strong convictions on certain subjects. It depends for support entirely on the sympathy and generosity of students of international law, and such questions as come under the head of diplomacy. Important documents and comments on public matters have appeared in both the *Review* and the *Notes*. The number of the latter for October has a long article on "The Future of China;" the continuation of an article on the Newfoundland French Shore question, and a paper on the Prerogative of the Crown and Mr. Gladstone's misrepresentations. The first of these is by Demetrios C. Boulger; the second and third by Mr. C. D. Collet (the editor). They are all worthy of careful study. The *Diplomatic News* and the *Diplomatic Review* are printed at the Bedford Press, 26 and 27 Bedfordbury, London, W. C., and published by C. D. Collet at 7 Coleridge Road, Finsbury Park, London, N.

THE CANADIAN MANUFACTURER.

The *Canadian Manufacturer*, Toronto, announces that its subscription price will hereafter be one dollar per year instead of two dollars as heretofore. The size of the pages and the number of them will remain unchanged, and it will be issued twice a month as it has been ever since its establishment in 1882. It is devoted to the manufacturing interests of Canada, and is a staunch supporter of the National Policy.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

A timely article, in view of the recent visit to this continent of the Iron and Steel Institute, appears in the December number of the *Popular Science Monthly*. It is from the pen of Mr. W. F. Durfee, and is entitled "First Steps in Iron-Making." It is the opening paper in a series of illustrated articles dealing with "The Development of American Industries Since Columbus," which is sure to be of exceptional importance. The problem presented by some features of Italian immigration is treated wittily by Mr. Appleton Morgan. Students of natural history will enjoy Dr. Henry McCook's illustrated paper on the "Defences of Burrowing Spiders." Some of the "Experiences of a Diver" are disclosed by Prof. Herman Fol. A timely and readable contribution on "Prairie Flowers of Late Autumn" is from the pen of Prof. Byron Halstead. Some of our readers may have heard some interesting things about the "Point Barrow Eskimos" during the visit to this city of the British Association. Fresh light is shed on the subject by Mr. John Murdoch. Other important articles are Mr. G. C. Branner's account of "The Pororoca; or, Bore of the Amazon," Dr. Henri Hertz's popular presentation of his recent discoveries in an article entitled "The Identity of Light and Electricity," Dr. Handfield Jones's answer to the question "What is Individualism?" and Prof. E. du Bois-Reymond's biographical sketch of Adelbert von Chamisso, to whom is assigned the place of honour in the frontispiece. The *Popular Science Monthly* was established by the late Prof. E. L. Youmans, and is edited by Dr. W. J. Youmans. The price of subscription is \$5 per year. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

After nearly fifty years of useful life, the *Living Age* is as worthy as ever of its suggestive name. It represents the best literary outcome of the time to-day as ably and fully as it did when the great Victorian era was in its infancy. A weekly magazine, it gives over three and a quarter thousand large and well-filled pages of reading matter—forming four large volumes—every year. Its frequent issue and ample space enable it to present with freshness and completeness the ablest essays, reviews and criticisms, the choicest serial and short stories, the most interesting sketches of travel and discovery, the best poetry and the most valuable biographical, historical, scientific and political information from the entire body of foreign periodical literature, and from the pens of the most eminent writers of the time. It is, in short, the only satisfactorily complete compilation of current literature; and with the constant growth of this literature in extent and importance, the value of the *Living Age* has steadily increased. It is an indispensable magazine in these busy times, as it easily enables one to keep abreast with the intellectual progress of the age. The subscription price (\$8 a year) is low for the amount of reading furnished, while the publishers make a still cheaper offer, viz.: to send the *Living Age* and any one of the America four-dollar monthlies or weeklies, a year, both postpaid, for \$10.56; thus furnishing to the subscriber at small cost the cream of both home and foreign literature. To any subscriber desiring to take more than one other periodical in connection with the *Living Age*, the publishers will forward clubbing rates on application. They also offer to send to all new subscribers for the year 1891, remitting before Jan. 1st, the weekly numbers of 1890 issued after the receipt of their subscriptions, *gratis*. Messrs. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE.

There is a sufficiently diversified feast of good things in the last issue of the *New England Magazine*. The reading matter takes in many interests. There is abundant food for reflection in the Rev. A. D. Mayo's estimate of "The Third Estate in the South" and its potency for good and evil—the former, especially. The author corrects some traditional misconceptions in a kindly spirit, and what he says of the duty of Southern freemen towards themselves and towards Southern freedmen is fair and timely. The article may be studied along with Dr. Charles Levermore's "Impressions" and some telling comments on the situation in the Editor's Table. The Rev. E. E. Hale treats, with his accustomed clearness and insight, of a subject—"The Professor in America"—which he has mastered and which gives him occasion for some striking and very suggestive comparisons. An interesting chapter in new-world biography is offered by Mr. Ashton R. Willard in his illustrated sketch of the life and work of Charles Bulfinch, the architect. Mr. W. Henry Winslow has something worth heeding to say about "Japanese Popular Art," of which some curious examples are given. "The New England Newgate," by Mr. Edwin A. Start, is an account of a spot that is haunted by the memories of nearly two centuries—the old Newgate prison of Connecticut—"a unique place," as the author justly describes it, "among the antiquities of New England." Its story introduces us to many changing scenes, and constitutes a really remarkable by-path in the industrial, penal and military development of New England. The illustrations are extremely effective. Mr. W. Blackburn Harte takes us by stage coach into the Adirondacks, whither no one will regret accompanying him.

"Fifty years in a Canadian University, by Mr. J. J. Bell, M.A., is a concise historical sketch of Queen's College and University, Kingston, fully illustrated. Portraits of the Chancellor, Sandford Fleming, Esq., C.M.G., LL.D., the Principal, Dr. Grant, Profs. Watson and Williamson, and the registrar, the Rev. George Bell, LL.D., with views of Kingston, Queen's, as it is now, and its first home, adorn the article. The rest of the number, including poems by Laura E. Richards ("General Kukusha"), Sarah K. Bolton, C. G. Rogers, Jefferson Fletcher, etc., and a story by Dorothy Prescott, "Poor Mr. Ponsonby," is up to the usual high standard. The frontispiece is a beautiful view of the central building of the McLean Asylum, in illustration of Bulfinch's style. The magazine is published by the New England Magazine Corporation, 86 Federal street, Boston.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

We have been favoured with copies of the Christmas Number of the *Illustrated London News* and "Father Christmas," the children's issue of that admirable paper. Of them both we need hardly say that they are very handsome and worthy of the high literary and pictorial reputation of that leader in illustrated journalism. "Idle Moments," by Madrazo; "The Swing," "Little Jack Horner" (from J. Van Beer's picture, in possession of the Comte de Flandre), and "Happy Times," a reproduction of the painting of Fred. Morgan, R.A., make up the tale of the supplements, and no one will regret investing in them. Messrs. Ingram Brothers (London and New York) are the publishers.

We have received, as we go to press, the last number of the *Canadian Indian*, the *Magazine of American History* (which has an article on the La Salle Homestead by Mr. John Fraser), of the *Kindergarten* and of that always welcome organ of the Canadian book trade, *Books and Notions*.

The Sun's Return.

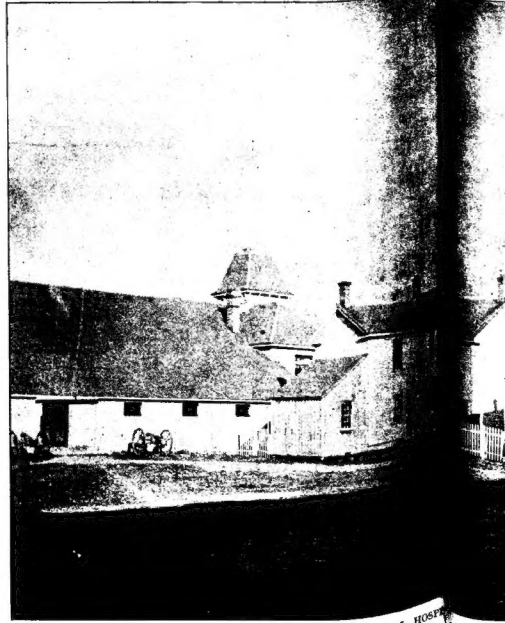
Yesterday the rain was falling,
(Half alive all things were crawling),
Falling without stop and steady
On the roads, a muck already.
Four long days the rain had lasted;
Grain and fruit so long had fasted
From the sun, they lacked their ruddy
Colour and looked dull and muddy;
Could the flowers and trees have uttered
All they felt, they would have muttered
Something like this: "Quantum sufficit!
Dear me, dear me, pretty rough isn't it!"
The cut grain lay all soaked and sodden
In the fields, fit to be trodden
Under foot, and the poor farmer,
Who, some say, seldom waxes warmer
In praise of things than facts will warrant,
Eyed gloomily the endless torrent.
Horses, poultry, sheep and cattle
Watched the elemental battle
From the fold, or helter skelter
Scoured the fields in quest of shelter.

Within doors it was not much better,
To follow truth's self to the letter;
If naught was said, the very silence
Oppressed, and banished every smile hence;
Or old men grunted, children fretted;
It seemed as though each soul were wetted,
As though the rain, like rum and toddy,
Had soaked us all, both soul and body.
If in the roof was chink or cranny
Or nail-hole, fell the drops uncanny;
Not only on the floor they fell,
Into the heart and soul as well.

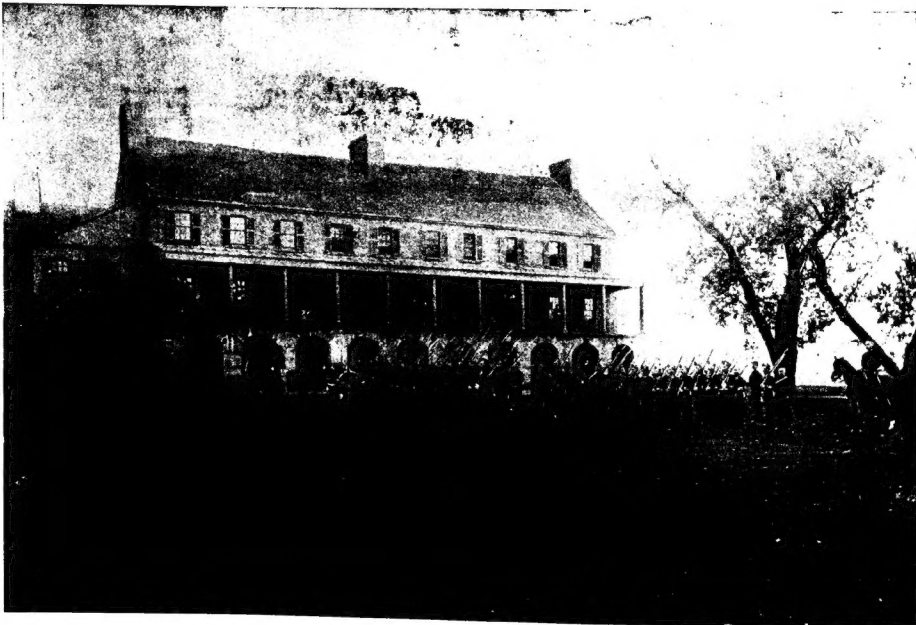
I looked abroad; the sky was black,
Covered with clouds the Sun-god's track;
The Storm had piled his cloud defences,
As if to hide all evidences
Of possible sunshine, giant barrier
O'er which in truth could pass no carrier
Of message to or from the Sun-god,
Ruled were not all gods by the One God.
No Grecian, Roman, Gothic structure;
No theatre or aqueduct, sure;
No pyramid on plain Egyptian,
Could so outdistance all description
As those cloud battlements and towers
Reared by the elemental powers
To guard their conquest from their foemen.
With golden shafts, the Sun's brave bowmen.

This morning told another story;
I woke in a warm bath of glory;
Around me and upon my pillow
Was poured a flood of red and yellow;
I heard, or thought I heard, one say:

"No cloud walls can keep me away
From those I love, and I love all;
No wind or rain-god can enthrall
The world for long; my gold I scatter
And soon must cease the long rain's patter.
Who know me knew that not deserted
Were men when I my face averted;
For the world's sake alone I leave it,
And to enrich it, not bereave it!
When rain and storm their work have done,
The earth is ready for the Sun;
Then cloud and wind before me fall,
And I return, the lord of all."

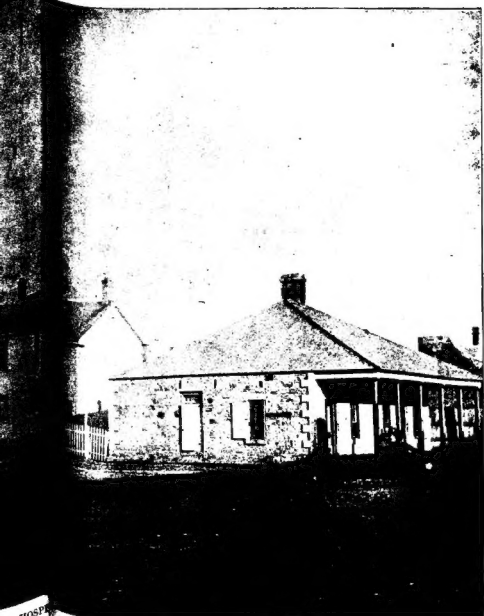


DRILL HALL, HOSPITAL AND GUARD

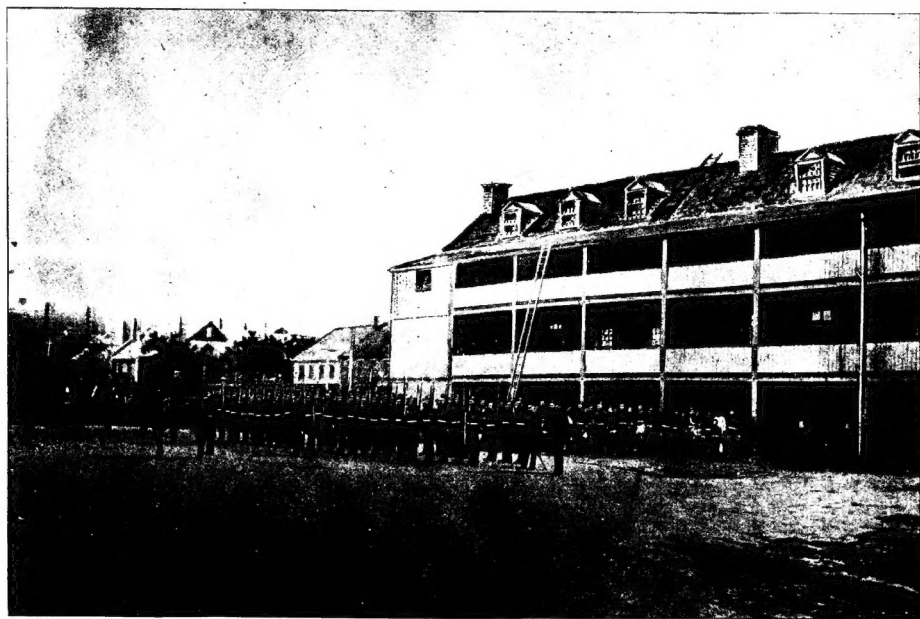


OFFICER'S QUARTERS

"A" COMPANY, ROYAL SCHOOL INFANTRY



HOSPITAL AND GUARD ROOM.



MEN'S BARRACKS.

SCHOOL INFANTRY, FREDERICTON, N. B.

FOR FAITH and KING

a Romance of Ville-Marie

BY BLANCHE L. MACDONELL.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

The Iroquois turned and fought desperately with courage and address, leaping and dodging among trees, rocks and bushes, then seeing themselves confronted by numbers that seemed endless, retreated, bearing their wounded and most of their dead with them.

As the thick, white cloud of smoke rolled away, allowing surrounding objects to be seen, the young Canadian exclaimed exultantly: "It is a war party of Hurons and Algonquins returning from an expedition. Have no apprehension, Diane, our adversaries have fled."

"Is it then quite certain, M'sieur—but beyond doubt," pleaded a timorous voice from some remote depth of obscurity.

"Wretched coward! where hast thou hidden thy miserable carcass?" With a look of smirking bewilderment on his fat face, the valet crept from his place of concealment.

"Scaramouch! screech owl! that I had the wringing of thine unworthy neck," panted Nanon.

"Ouf! that such should exist! Art thou not ashamed to show thy face?"

"But no, M'sieur. It is quite simple," with an affectation of innocent frankness. "Figure to yourself, it is the nature of M'sieur to have courage—it is well. It is the delight of Nanon to chatter and the instinct of Bibelot to detest the pagans—it is still well, and for me I have an invincible repugnance for the scalping knives of the Iroquois. Had I permitted myself to be killed, M'sieur would have been deprived of a faithful servant, and these savages would have added a fresh crime to their list of enormities. May I ask M'sieur is it the duty of good Christians to tempt the heathen?"

The new arrivals were sun-gilt warriors; tall, stalwart figures, limbed like Grecian statues. Success had crowned their arms, and they gloried in an imposing array of scalps. Most of them wore nothing but horns on their heads and the tails of beasts tied behind their backs. Their faces were painted red or green with black or white spots, their ears and noses were hung with ornaments of iron, and their naked bodies daubed with figures of various animals. They looked like painted spectres, grotesquely horrible in horns and tails. The fierce and capricious warriors smiled upon the prompt and fiery young soldier whose dauntless courage had won their approbation, and whose sympathetic vivacity rendered him gracious and winning.

"Ho! my brother," exclaimed the principal war chief. "The face of our white brother is welcome as the flowers of spring. And has the Snow Flower left the wigwams of her people?"

The last time Du Chêne had met Howaka his head had been plumed, his face painted, his tall form draped in a heavy blanket and his feet decked in embroidered moccasins. He was much less imposing now, as he squatted on the grass, resting after his triumphs, with a piece of board laid across his lap, chopping rank tobacco with a scalping knife, with a face of leathery solidity, while he entertained the grinning circle that surrounded him with grotesque jokes. An astute old savage, well-trained in the arts of policy, showed every disposition to render himself agreeable to the son of the great French trader.

"But look, Du Chêne, it is a white prisoner."

"A young New England girl whom one of the chiefs, Nitschona, claims to replace a wife he lost during the last winter."

"An English heretic—take care, then, Mademoiselle," urged Nanon. "She may have the power of the evil eye. True sorcerers, these English; it is said they devour little children even to the bones. They are, indeed, wicked, but of a wickedness truly terrific. Yet this one has not the appearance of a veritable monster."

In the lethargy of utter exhaustion, her limbs relaxed, and nerveless the girl lay on the grass as though she were utterly unconscious of the clamour of voices or curious regards which were directed towards her. So wild and wandering was her look that it seemed as though excessive terror had deprived her of her senses. She appeared very young and frail and helpless, like some fragile flower bleached by rough wind and rain. Her features were so delicately perfect, her complexion of an exquisite purity so utterly devoid of colour that she resembled some beautiful statue of Despair. Diane looked at her with that inexplicable attraction which so often exists between persons of singularly opposite nature and opinions. The new desires and aspirations recently awakened in her own breast endowed all existence with a novel pathos as well as a fresh delight. She knelt down, clasping the cold, passive hand in hers, whispering soft words of comfort and encouragement.

"There has been a violent dispute concerning the prisoner," explained Du Chêne, who understood the Indian

dialects perfectly. "Nitschona claims her as his own, but there is another party who desires to torture her, and Howaka has threatened to settle the quarrel by a blow of the tomahawk, which will end at once the discussion and the captive's existence."

"How beautiful she is, and already half dead with misery, fatigue and terror. This might have been our case had the Holy Virgin not sent us succour. Du Chêne, we must ransom her," a compassion, passionate in its tender intensity, pleaded in Diane's faltering accents.

"I don't know. It must be admitted there is but a pinch of hope."

The same thought had already crossed the young man's mind. The chief impression made upon him by the English girl was one of forlorn beauty and innocence. He was chivalrous and tender hearted, yet he comprehended that the ransoming of the prisoner was secondary in paramount importance to the necessity of propitiating the savage allies. Du Chêne thoroughly understood the art of dealing with these children of the forest. He could conform to their customs and flatter them with great address. He understood the uncertain, vacillating temper common to all savages. Unsteady as aspens, fierce as wild-cats, rent by mutual jealousies, a perilous crew who changed their intentions as the wind blew, whose dancing, singing, yelling might at any moment turn into warwhoops against each other or against the French. The youth stood, his full, deep eyes fixed upon the motley tribe with the cool, vigilant, masterful scrutiny with which the wild beast tamer might regard the ferocious animals committed to his charge. His nerves were tense with a sense of resistance against the cruelty of circumstances, the protest of humanity. His dark eyes were aflame; there was so much agile strength in his bearing, so much fire and force in his handsome, young face, that, as she listened to his glowing words, Diane's heart beat high with pride. With bold adroitness he assured Howaka that if the white prisoner were a subject of dispute to his red brothers, he was willing to relieve them of the burden. He imitated the prolonged accents of the savages and addressed them in turn by their respective tribes, bands and families, calling their men of note by name, as if he had been born among them. The naked crew, with wild eyes and long, lank hair, gathered around their chiefs, silent and attentive, with eyes fixed on the bowls of their pipes, listening with strict, impartial interest. Plainly, the impression he had made was favourable. Their exclamations of approval came thick and fast at every pause of his harangue. At one time Nitschona started forward, brandishing his hatchet, declaring that, as the prisoner belonged to him by right of war, he would kill her rather than waive his claim.

"Have I killed foes on the war path? Yes, my arm is weary of slaying, my eye of counting. The enemies' scalps ornament the wigwam of the chief in so great a number that they shelter it from rain on stormy nights."

The English maiden was far too spent by fear and exhaustion to be greatly moved by this menace. Occurrences had been struck off by time in such quick repetition that they seemed like a nightmare, an awful void in which every wretchedness was conceivable and in which there was no comfort or solace to be found. Within the last few days she had become familiar with massacre and pillage, she had seen the home that sheltered her burnt to the ground, relatives butchered before her eyes, had witnessed the torture of friends and neighbours, had endured incredible fatigue and uncertainty concerning her own fate, now the overstrained brain refused to receive fresh impressions, a merciful lethargy deadened all sensation. With an intuition inspired by instinct rather than by reason, she turned to Diane with a mute, agonized, but half-unconscious, appeal. The French girl returned the glance with a sob of excitement and agitation swelling in her slender throat. Finally, on the promise of a rich ransom being given, Nitschona began to dance, holding his hands upraised, as though apostrophizing the sky. Suddenly he seized his tomahawk, brandished it wildly, and then flung it from him.

"Thus I throw away my anger," he shouted. "Thus I cast off my weapons of blood. Let the Wounded Fawn be led away to the wigwams of the French. Now, are we brothers forever?"

A swift expression, like a flash of light, crossed Du Chêne's face. Howaka rose and spoke with an air of dignity.

"Farewell, war! Farewell, tomahawk! We have been often fools, henceforth the French are our brothers; Ononthis is our father. Brother, our covenant with you is a silver chain which can neither break nor rust. We are of the race of the bear, and the bear never yields to force so long as there is a drop of blood in his body; but

the ear of the bear is ever open to the voice of a friend. The Snow-Drop will adopt the Wounded Fawn as a sister. Shall the bird in its nest fear the wind or tempest, so shall the captive rest with the pale faces. Canawish, the prisoner is yours."

Knowing that the savages might change like a drift of dried leaves, Du Chêne had no idea of resting in a false and fatal security.

"We will go down the river with Howaka," he decided promptly.

As they floated down with the current, the Indians sang their songs of victory, striking the edge of their paddles against the sides of their bark vessels, in cadence with their voices; first one wild voice raised itself in strange discordant sounds, dropped low and then abruptly rose again, swelling into shrill yelps, in which the whole party joined in chorus. Among them two Iroquois prisoners stood upright, shouting loudly and defiantly, as men not fearing torture or death, while from seven poles raised aloft seven fresh scalps fluttered in the breeze.

The red sunset was flaring on the river, and though the vermillion disk still lingered over purple Mount Royal, the moon a luminous sphere, pearly and splendid, swung high in the east, accompanied by the vaguely scintillating star at the zenith. So it came to pass that the Puritan damsel, Lydia Longloy, entered upon a new existence, protected by Diane de Monestral's tender care, succoured by the charity of French Catholics, the sound of whose name had all her life long been a haunting terror.

CHAPTER III.

"Thou who didst make and knowest whereof we are made,
Oh! bear in mind our dust and nothingness,
Our word's, tearless, dumbness of distress,
Bear thou in mind the burden thou hast laid
Upon us and our feebleness unstayed,
Except thou stay us."

The house occupied by Jacques Le Ber stood at the corner of St. Paul and St. Joseph streets, the front windows commanding a fine view of the river, while the back ones overlooked undulating meadows and woodland. Away in the distance appeared Mount Royal, on whose summit, amidst thick foliage, gleamed the cross which, in fulfilment of his vow, Maisonneuve had himself borne up the steep mountain track. Le Ber's house was a substantial stone building, long and low, with high peaked roof and overhanging eaves. The rooms were large, having low ceilings and immense chimneys which occupied half of one side of the wall. On either side of the street door were placed wooden benches where the family and visitors collected for recreation on the summer evenings. In an addition adjoining the house was the shop, the foundation of the successful traders' wealth, in which were stored quantities of golden beaver skins waiting shipment to France, as well as the various commodities required by the colonists and such provisions as were considered necessary in fitting out the canoes of voyageurs for long expeditions. At the back the garden bloomed with fragrant, old-fashioned flowers, while tastefully cultivated pear and plum trees revived a memory of Old France. The establishment bore evidence of wealth and comfort in a plain, solid bourgeois style.

Though Le Ber's own family consisted only of a daughter and three sons, one of whom was at this time in France, yet the household was a large one. The great merchant extended a broad and kindly hospitality to all who might seek the shelter of his home. Friends, relatives, guests, servants and retainers, the house was always full to overflowing, and, like the settlement, its occupants were divided into two clearly defined parties—the worldly and the devout. In her early days, Ville Marie had been regulated like a religious community. The mental atmosphere was saturated with harebrained enthusiasm. It was an age of miracles, the very existence of the colony was a marvel. But already the trail of the serpent had entered this priestly Paradise. The severity of the ecclesiastical rule and the unrelenting vigilance of the Jesuits was resented by many. In the midst of pressing dangers and heroic struggles there was a natural reaction in favour of the frivolous gaiety so eminently characteristic of the volatile French temperament. The presence of a number of officers from France whose piety was less conspicuous than their love of enjoyment, served to keep alive this sentiment.

The home of the wealthy burgher had acquired, in public opinion, a peculiar sanctity from the presence of his only daughter, the richest heiress of New France, who, in the bloom of her youth, had separated herself from all earthly pleasures and interests in order to devote herself to a life of contemplation. The halo of saintship glittered before this girl's eyes like a diamond crown, and she had firmly resolved to emulate the virtues of St. Paul the Hermit, St. Anthony and St. Mary of Egypt. Lost in the vagaries of an absorbing mysticism, Jeanne Le Ber was unrelenting in every practice of humiliation. Looking down with lofty spiritual pride upon the common herd of Christians who busied themselves with the ordinary duties of life, she eschewed the visible and present, aspiring to live only for God. Wonderful tales of her superior sanctity were whispered abroad. Though her face was never seen nor her voice heard by those most nearly connected with her, yet from the secluded chamber, which for several years she had never quitted, that voiceless presence exercised a most potent ascendancy. This influence had operated most powerfully upon her eldest brother, Pierre, an enthusiastic devotee of mystical tendencies, who was quick and impulsive as a thoroughbred; sensitive, full of refinement and tender delicacy.

(To be continued.)

Our Toronto Letter.

[From our own correspondent.]

TORONTO, November, 1890.

The sale of tickets for the Stanley lecture has been enormous; everybody that is anybody—and we are all somebody, surely?—is anxious to see the great explorer. It is hardly likely that he will have anything to say additional to what has already appeared in the press, but the occasion will be availed of to do honour not only to Stanley himself but to Mrs. Stanley, who has a history of her own not less interesting to the student of humanity than that of her illustrious husband. As Miss Dorothy Tennant, Mrs. Stanley painted a picture of a street Arab, which, after an interval of slights and sneers, suddenly made itself felt as a type, and has led to that charitable and useful class of enterprise inelegantly termed "slumming." A very representative collection of Toronto's philanthropy and intellect will occupy the Stanley platform, and an address is to be presented to Mrs. Stanley at the close of the entertainment.

The Toronto Street Railway arbitration case drags a slow length along. The "secret" committee, as it is called, because it closes its sittings to the reporters, has, through its chairman, Mr. Ald. Vokes, offered the plant of the railway for sale by tender, while, as the city's counsel angrily advises them, it is not theirs to sell. Moreover, outsiders regard it as a strange sample of their business "gumption" that they should offer to sell the lines of rail without which, of course, the rolling stock can have no value beyond that of old iron should the purchaser of the rails ever turn ugly and refuse the use of them. Terms of contract might cover this difficulty to a certain degree, but never wholly.

It is satisfactory to learn that the new conduit from the main pumping station of our waterworks, connecting the service with the intake pipe at the south side of the island, is almost finished. A large supply of purer water to the city will be the desirable result, but nothing that can be done in this direction will prove as gratifying to our citizens as a proper disposal of our sewage, thereby removing a prolific source of fever and malarial troubles. It is worthy of particular attention on the part of all civic committees having such matters before them, that it is said on high scientific authority that cattle grazed on sewage-fed grass are subject to typhoid conditions, and this affects and infects their milk.

It is a sign of her people's faith in the future of the city, when districts that had not even the dignity of suburbs a decade ago, are developing their own resources, and apply for admission into the limits of the city. Of course such admission means higher rates, but it also means water, light, police and fire protection, beside a much higher standing in the matter of public influence than they could ever hope to enjoy as small corporations. Both Chester (at the north-east of Toronto) and Swansea (at the west) are anxious to be adopted.

The troubles in the English money market have not touched Toronto, nor has the failure of the Central Bank, disastrous and disgraceful as it was, seemed to shake public confidence in good men. G. W. Yarker, almost as well known to Montreal as to Toronto, is to take the management of a new bank, the York County Bank, the shares of which are being taken up rapidly.

The success of the Boys' Industrial Home at Mimico, the result of Mr. W. H. Howland's large-hearted sympathy for the neglected waifs of the city, has led to the inception of a similar school for girls. Special power having been requested of the Public School Board by the Industrial Schools Association, it was granted on condition that, for sanitary reasons, the proposed school site should be at least a mile beyond the city limits. Ten acres is the size of the site required, and it is to be advertised for, in the hope that some one will make the Board a free gift of it.

A similar institution, arising out of a little mission begun by some ladies of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church and called the Dorset Street Mission, having for its centre of work one of the oldest residences in Toronto, called the London House, has just been built and opened. It is to be called St. Andrew's Church Institute, and its work is well indicated by its arrangements. These embrace kitchen, gymnasium, bath-rooms, savings bank, offices and class rooms. And yet the Marquis of Queensberry, in forwarding to General Booth his donation towards the General's new scheme, says he does not believe in Christianity because it has done nothing for the masses.

It is interesting to note that the students at the Women's Medical College have formed themselves into a Students' Association, holding meetings, not for amusement, but for improvement and research. At the last of these meetings Dr. Susanna Boyle, the latest graduate of the College, and a daughter of Mr. Boyle, the well known antiquarian and late curator of the Canadian Institute, occupied the chair. Miss Patterson read a paper on "Internal Antiseptics" and Miss McDonald on "The History of the Blood Corpuscle," each paper being fully discussed by members present, with the assistance of Dr. Sweetman and Dr. Nevitt, of the Faculty, two members of which are invited at each meeting, all or any being, of course, welcome.

Crematories for the city garbage being decided upon by the Board of Works, tenders are called for. Owing to some irregularity other tenders are now asked, but it is said in certain quarters that the Council have decided the city cannot afford these most necessary erections, and the question is indefinitely postponed, that is, until after the municipal elections.

The Trade and Labour Council at its last meeting dealt

with several questions of importance, one being the need of a handsome city grant for the Central Art School, which has superseded the Ontario School of Art, after a prolonged effort for existence on the part of the latter. The matter was referred to the Education Committee of the T. & L. Council. Another was the report of the Municipal Committee on the ward system, deciding against it and in favour of condensation, either by reducing the number of wards or by electing the Aldermen by general voice as the Mayor is elected.

The reclamation of Ashbridge's Bay, which is in fact an extensive marsh, breeding ague and maldria to the detriment of the health of the eastern portion of the city, the making of high schools free, like the public schools, and the formation of a new paper, the *Labour Advocate*, under the editorship of Mr. Phillip Thompson, were among other important matters reported on by the committees. The Trades and Labour Council is becoming a more and more important body, and its *dictum* is looked to with increasing respect.

The appointment of Captain D. M. Howard, Royal Grenadiers, to the position of Inspector of the North-West Mounted Police, has given general satisfaction. Capt. Howard, who is a son of Mr. Allan McLean Howard, has many warm friends in the city who will miss him, but who are glad to see an efficient soldier and gallant officer honoured by the Government.

It is said that the Degrees in Music, granted by Trinity University, are held in no greater respect in England than are "Philadelphia" degrees in Arts or Medicine. This report has put Toronto University on its mettle, and at the meeting of the University Senate, held on the 21st inst., a committee, consisting of Dr. O'Sullivan, Dr. Ellis, Professor Ramsay Wright, Professor Loudon, Mr. Aylesworth and Mr. Torrington, was appointed to "prepare a scheme for examination and degrees in music and a curriculum of studies for the same." Examiners for next year were appointed in all the faculties. These now embrace Law, Medicine, Dentistry, Arts, Civil Engineering and Agriculture.

Our New York Letter.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have brought out charming volumes of poetry by (Miss) Edna Dean Proctor and (Mrs.) Mary Elizabeth Blake, both poets whose writings have been especial favourites of mine ever since I came to America. The bindings are as diverse and as charming as the contents, Miss Proctor's being in the plain dark green buckram dear to scholarly Englishmen from Swinburne and William Morris downwards, and Mrs. Blake's in one of those delightful bindings due to Mr. Mifflin's exquisite taste, with a white back lettered in gold, and terra-cotta sides arabesqued in gold. Nothing could be imagined daintier than these part-coloured bindings of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. They are especially happy in their use of white and gold. Miss Proctor's poems are especial favourites of the venerable Whittier's, and rightly, for she is intensely patriotic both to the history and the scenery of her native country and her native State of New Hampshire, and her patriotism extends to the Old Land, whose blood flows so purely in the veins of old New England families. Here is a sonnet to

ENGLAND:

O, Mother Country! Of a continent
The fairest lands and climes we proudly hold,
And flocks and herds and corn and wine and gold,
And stately cities of earth's rarest blent,
Are richly ours; and we are well content
With our bright world, our banner's starry fold,
And would not be by other name enrolled—
Yet how we love thee, through our long descent,
Our common tongue, our old, immortal story,
Imperial England, throned amid the seas!
Under all suns thy daring bugles blow,
The east wind and the west waft thy decrees;—
Forever light, law, liberty, Lestow,
And farthest ages celebrate thy glory!

"El Mahdi to the Tribes of the Soudan" is sublime; "Brooklyn Bridge" is a noble treatment of a difficult theme well worthy. "Frederick III., of Germany," deserves quoting, as summing up so much of the political creed of a woman with masculine intelligence and courage and feminine tenderness of heart.

FREDERICK III., OF GERMANY.

Not the bold Brandenburg, at Prussia's birth,
Nor yet Great Frederick when his fields were won
And her domain stretched wide beneath the sun;
Nor William, whose Sedan aroused the earth,
Was hero, conqueror, like the king whose worth
And woe subdued the world beside his bier.
Serene he walked with death through year and year,
Slow measured; bearing tortures deep in dearth
Of hope. The faithful, steadfast, lofty soul!
Ah! chant no dirge for him, but joyful psalm
While Baltic waves its borders Rhine doth roll,
No truer life will seek the empyrean
Than his whose fame, nor realm, nor age can span—
The manliest Emperor, the imperial man.

Kearsarge, the great mountain which was godfather to the historical ship, looms through her poetry. "Holy Russia" is not only godfather to one beautiful poem, but gives a note of inspiration through much of the book. Nor is Greece, the mother of poetry, forgotten. Cleobis and Biton, the very first poem in the volume, is a lovely tale

told with great beauty in stately verse, and from heroes beginning with the demigods passes to Miss Proctor's noble Christian philosophy.

Mrs. Blake's poetry is very different from Miss Proctor's. Those who have read her former volume and remember her touching poems over lost children, and her brave pathetic war poems breathing the soldier's life more felicitously, perhaps, than any other poems on the subject, will know what they have to look forward to.

Mrs. Blake writes like a healthy woman with the tenderest heart, a wife who has been parted by war from a husband worthy of her, a mother who has borne and lost, and a patriot.

More than one lovely poem attest her devotion to Ireland, and she writes thus without calling England a harlot, or a beast with ten horns, though she, perhaps, does not see that there would be no Irish Question were all the so-called Irish patriots as single-hearted and generous as herself, instead of, as one might judge from recent utterances, thinking it a crime for one so wicked as Mr. Balfour (one of the most respected men in England to-day) even to go and see what he could do to relieve the distress of the Connaught peasants. When the majority of the Irish who desire Home Rule meet the equally large majority of the English who distrust it half way and in a generous spirit, their aspirations will appeal to me as does Mrs. Blake's "Greeting" to Ireland; but Irishmen must learn to be generous if they wish Englishmen to learn to trust them:

A GREETING.

Ireland! mother unknown, sitting alone by the water,
Lift up your eyes to your own, stretch out your arms to
your daughter!

Many and many a day have I longed for your green robe's
splendour.

Your eyes of the deep sea gray, your strong love patient
and tender.

For the croon of the welcoming voice and the smile half
joy and half sadness,

Soul of my soul rejoice, for this is the hour of my gladness!
Sure, if I never had heard what land had given me birth
And cradled the spirit's bird on its first weak flight to
earth;

If I never had heard the name, of thy sorrow and strength
divine,

Or felt in my pulses the flame of the fire they had caught
from thine,

I would know by this rapture alone, that sweeps through me
now like a flood,

That the Irish skies were my own, and my blood was the
Irish blood.

Proud did I hold my race, yet knew not what pride might
dare,

Fair did I deem thy face, but never one half so fair.
Like a dream with happiness fraught, that some happier
dawn makes true,

Nothing was glad in my thought, but gladdens still more in
you—

From ivied tower and wall, and primrose pale on the lea,
To vales where the bright streams call to the lifting bird
in the tree.

How can I frame the thought that sets all my soul aglow,
How can I speak as I ought the longing that moves me so!
My comrades laugh like a boy whose heart to pleasure is
stirred,

But my heart is weeping with joy, while my lips never
speak a word;

Here, where the green hills start from the breast of the
deep blue water,

Ireland! land of my heart, stretch out your arms to your
daughter.

And such poems as "June":

March is a trumpet flower,

And May a crocus wild;

May is a harebell slender,

With the clear blue eyes of a child.

and "An Oriole,"

Only an instant and then away

Like the flight of a thought through the summer weather,
But still and forever the song shall stay

To wake in my soul through the winter's night

The rapturous thrill of that swift delight

When it and the Oriole sang together,

have the charm of the poetical flowers in Margaret
Deland's Old Garden.

Mrs. Blake seems to me at her very happiest when she is
writing about Ireland. It fills her with a glowing inspira-
tion, as is evidenced by such lines as "Till ye look upon
old Ireland in the dawning of the year," and "All the
world rejoices in the wearing of the green."

DOUGLAS SLADEN.

To Charles G. D. Roberts,

On reading "In Divers Tones"

As feels the organ's soul, at master's will,

The full toned diapason strain,

And passionate grows; or, with equal skill

Is soothed to tenderness again.

So, Master of the classics oaten-reed!

Thy skilful strains me deeply move—

Now, to some ardent, high-born, patriot deed

And now, to gentle thoughts of love!

Amherst, N.S.

H. H. PITTMAN.



LIEUT.-COL. IRWIN.



COLONEL WALKER POWELL.



LIEUT.-COL. MACPHERSON.

THE MILITIA HEAD-QUARTER STAFF, OTTAWA.

Militia Head-quarter Staff, Ottawa.

COL. WALKER POWELL, ADJUTANT-GENERAL OF MILITIA.—Col. W. Powell was born in Norfolk County, Ont., on the 10th of May, 1828. His paternal grandfather was a United Empire Loyalist, born in the old Province of New York in 1763. In 1783 he landed in New Brunswick, where he married Miss Ruth Wood, and after thirteen years' residence in that province he moved to Upper Canada, where he died in 1849. Col. Powell's father was Israel Wood Powell, who had married Miss Melinda Boss. He was the seventh son of Abraham Powell, born in Norfolk County in 1801. He was a man of fine character, public-spirited and generous, devoted to Canada and the Empire. He served as Justice of the Peace, County Warden and Lieut.-Col. of Militia. Col. W. Powell was educated at Victoria College, Cobourg. He was for a time engaged in commercial pursuits, and took a leading part in the conception and development of many industrial projects. He served on the Board of School trustees, of which he was chairman for a time, was a Justice of the Peace and a member of Norfolk County Council. In 1856 he was chosen Warden, and from 1857 to 1861 represented the County in the Legislative Assembly. In 1847 began his connection with the Canadian militia. In that year he obtained a commission in the First Norfolk Battalion. Until the 19th of August, 1862, he served in it as lieutenant and adjutant. He was then solicited to become Deputy Adjutant-General for Upper Canada, and discharged the duties of that responsible position in a time of disquietude so as to win the confidence of the public and the Government. On the 1st of October, 1868, he was promoted to be Deputy Adjutant-General for the Dominion; in 1873 Acting Adjutant-General, and on the 21st of April, 1875, Adjutant-General. All through his long connection with the militia, Col. Powell has shown ability and zeal, and his services have undoubtedly tended to promote the efficiency of the force. He was largely instrumental in organizing the Royal Military College, Kingston, and in the formation of military schools. Nor has his pen been idle, some of his writings on military subjects having attracted much attention in high quarters and had a most beneficial effect. In 1853 Col. Powell married Miss Catherine Emma Culver, daughter of Col. Joseph Culver, who died in 1855, leaving one child, now the wife of ex-Mayor McLeod Stewart, of Ottawa. He married again in 1857 Mary Ursula, daughter of Adam Bowlby, Esq., of Norfolk, by whom he has had five children, of whom four survive.

LIEUT. COL. JOHN MACPHERSON, DIRECTOR OF MILITIA STORES, OTTAWA.—This gentleman, whose portrait we present in our present issue, was born in Lancaster, Glengarry, Ont., on the 8th of January, 1830, and was for a time engaged in mercantile life in Montreal. He entered the militia service, however, at an early age, and, finding the duty congenial and more in keeping with his natural gifts, he devoted much of his time to the efficient discharge of it. His zeal was recognized in 1849, when he received a commission in the 3rd Battalion of Montreal Militia. In 1856 he carried out the scheme, which he had long cherished, of organizing a Highland company, of which he was appointed captain. Soon after he was appointed to a majority, and in 1861 was made Brigade Major to the Montreal active force. In 1862 his sphere of duty was en-

larged so as to embrace the whole of Military District No. 11. In 1865 he became Lieutenant Col. of Militia, and during the Fenian troubles of 1866 he served on the staff of Major-General the Hon. (afterwards Sir) James Lindsay. He was also appointed Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General of Militia and given command of a military district in this province. In 1869 he commanded Military District No. 3, in Ontario, and in the following year was appointed Acting Superintendent of Military Schools—a position which he retained until the new threat of Fenian raids, when he resumed his place on the staff of General Lindsay as Assistant Adjutant-General. He, in 1870, accompanied the staff of His Royal Highness Prince Arthur to the scenes of action on the Missisquoi and Huntingdon frontier. After the excitement had subsided, he returned to headquarters, and for a time acted as deputy of the Minister of Militia and as accountant to the Department. In 1880 he was appointed to his present position of Director of Military Stores and Keeper of Militia Properties. It will be seen that Col. Macpherson's career has for more than forty years been one of uninterrupted activity in the service of his country.

LIEUT.-COL. DE LA CHEROIS T. IRWIN.—This distinguished officer, whose portrait we present to our readers in this issue, served for a number of years in the Royal Artillery. On the 14th of May, 1875, he was gazetted Lieutenant-Colonel, and after filling various subordinate positions with acceptability to the authorities, was on the 1st of August, 1882, appointed to the important position of Inspector of Artillery and warlike stores for the Dominion of Canada. Lieut.-Col. Irwin has since the 10th of August, 1883, been in command of the Canadian Regiment of Artillery.

Literary Notes.

All the literary and professional celebrities in Russia, headed by Count Tolstoi, have signed a protest against the persecution of the Jews.

The Toronto Canadian Institute, a purely literary organization, have asked the Attorney-General to publish all the documentary evidence collected in the contest for the settlement of the boundaries of Ontario. The Institute want these documents preserved as valuable historical records.

L'Alliance Scientifique.

It is not with Great Britain and the United States alone that Canada maintains relations in connection with the scientific and literary movement of our time. France has for some years past shown a desire to give Canada due representation on the rolls of her *savants* and *littérateurs*. The winning of one of the Academy's chief prizes by Dr. Frechette and the sanction given by the same learned body to several meritorious Canadian works are among the evidences of this intercourse. The *Congrès des Américanistes*, an important society devoted to the study of the races and languages of this continent, which had its inauguration at Nancy in 1875, numbers several Canadians in its membership. The Hon. F. G. Marchand, the Rev. Abbé Casgrain, M. Le May and several other of our best

writers have been honoured by admission to other French societies devoted to special branches of research. Mr. J. M. LeMoine, F.R.S.C., who is a worthy bond between both sections of our population, is delegate in Canada of many most important French institutions, besides being connected with a large number of British and American societies. The Alliance Scientifique Universelle, which is just entering upon a new quinquennial period, has appointed Mr. LeMoine its delegate in the Dominion, and has asked him to form a committee of five members, of which he is to be president, to promote the objects of the Alliance in this country. This learned body comprises not only science, but literature and the fine arts in the scope of its operations, and is one of the most widely extended and influential organizations in the world. It has not less than 400 distinct delegations in Europe, America and the East. The proceedings, papers and other documents published annually by the Alliance are of great value and interest, as may be inferred from its far-reaching aims, which take in the entire range of intellectual progress. M. Leon de Rosny, one of the most distinguished ethnologists of Europe, is the actual president. M. Carnot, Senator, now president of the Republic, was his predecessor, who in turn followed M. de Sartiges, an illustrious diplomatist. M. le Chevalier de St. Georges d'Armstrong, well known for his writings on international law, M. le Baron Kraus and Senator Lagache are also members. It is probable that M. de Rosny will be re-elected and that M. le Chevalier St. Georges d'Armstrong will be vice president for the coming year. Those wishing for further particulars can obtain them by addressing M. LeMoine, Délégué de l'Alliance Scientifique, Spencer Grange, Quebec.

Trinity Church, Montreal.

Amongst the noteworthy events of next week will be the jubilee celebration of Trinity Church in this city. It is fifty years since the foundation of the congregation, and, by a singular coincidence, twenty-five years have elapsed since the opening of the present church on St. Denis street. The celebration will be commenced on Sunday next with special sermons by His Lordship Bishop Bond and the Bishop of Huron, and during the week it is proposed to hold a concert, conversazione and a service of song in the church, and on one evening a children's festival. The celebration will be fittingly closed on the following Sunday, December 14th, with services, at which the Ven. Archdeacon Evans and Very Rev. Dean Carmichael will be the preachers.

A brief history of the church has been prepared, neatly illustrated with views of the churches and portraits, which will be ready for the evening of the conversazione.

It is to be remarked that the first warden of the church in 1840 was Coroner Jones, who is still surviving at a hearty old age, and also Mr. John Lovell, who was warden at the time of the death of the first rector, Rev. Mark Willoughby, from ship fever in 1847.

The ladies of the congregation are busy decorating the church and lecture hall, and it is hoped that the event will be in every way successful.



A DOG TRAIN IN THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES.



FALLS OF ST. GEORGE, MAGAQUADABIC RIVER, B. C.

OUR PERMANENT TROOPS

11

"A" Company Royal School of Infantry.

The Royal School of Infantry for the Maritime Provinces is, like that for the Province of Quebec, already described in THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, based upon the Infantry School Corps—"A" Company and staff being stationed at Fredericton, N.B. In this issue we reproduce photographs of the staff, the corps on parade, and the principal barracks. The corps was organized on the 25th December, 1883, the then three commandants, Lieut.-Colonels Maunsell, D'Orsonnens and Otter, having previously been attached to the force at Aldershot, England, and the Company officers, including Major Gordon and Captain Hemming, of "A" Company, to Her Majesty's troops, at Halifax, N.S., with the view to picking up modern ideas in "soldiering." Since that time the wisdom of basing this branch of Canada's permanent force upon British infantry regulations and traditions has been proved—the regimental system of the corps has been, step by step, developed and improved, and the practical utility of the school has been amply tested. On the 19th July, 1887, another, Company "D," that at London, Ont., has been added to the corps, and Lieut.-Colonel Smith, after much experience, appointed to command.

At the time of the North-West rebellion, May, 1885, "A" Company, with staff I. S. C., was used as the basis of a battalion to represent New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island on active service. With marvellous rapidity a most efficient battalion (569 strong) was formed, the call to arms having been promptly responded to, alike from town and country, from village and hamlet. Representatives of every industry, every profession, every class and creed were found in this battalion. The following composed the staff:—

COMMANDANT—Lieut.-Col. Maunsell, D.A.G.

MAJORS—Lieut. Colonel Beer, 74th Battalion; Lieut.-Colonel Blaine, 62nd Fusiliers.

CAPTAINS—"A" Company—Major Gordon, I.S.C.

"B" " " Lieut. Young, I.S.C.

"C" " " Capt. Sturdee, 62nd Batt.

"D" " " Lieut. Gosard, 62nd Batt.

"E" " " Lieut. Hegan, 62nd Batt.

"F" " " Lieut. Edwards, 62nd Batt.

"G" " " Lieut. Baker, 67th Batt.

"H" " " Lieut. Howe, 71st Batt.

"I" " " Lieut. Harper, 74th Batt.

"J" " " Lt. McNaughton, 73rd Batt.

"K" " " Lieut. Stewart, 82nd P.E.I.

"L" " " Lieut. MacLeod, 82nd P.E.I.

Adjutant—Capt. McLean, 62nd.

Paymaster—Lieut.-Col. McCulley, 73rd

Quartermaster—Major Devlin, 62nd.

Surgeon—Surgeon Brown, I. S. C.

Assistant Surgeon—Assistant Surgeon McFarland, 62nd.

The Battalion having proceeded *en route* to the front, encamped at Sussex, and their services being no longer required, having received the thanks of the authorities, returned to their homes on the 26th May.

It may be interesting to note that the School of Infantry, at Fredericton, serves as a means of military education for the following battalions of infantry in the Maritime Provinces:—

NOVA SCOTIA—63rd Battalion, Halifax Rifles; 66th Battalion, Princess Louise Fusiliers; 68th, King's County Battalion of Infantry; 69th, 1st Annapolis Battalion of Infantry; 72nd, 2nd Annapolis Battalion of Infantry; 75th, Lunenburg Battalion of Infantry; 78th, Colchester, Hants and Pictou Battalion of Infantry, "Highlanders;" 93rd, Cumberland Battalion of Infantry; 94th, "Victoria" Battalion of Infantry, "Argyle" Highlanders.

NEW BRUNSWICK—62nd Battalion, St. John Fusiliers; 67th Battalion, Carleton Light Infantry; 71st, York Battalion of Infantry; 73rd, Northumberland Battalion of Infantry; 74th Battalion of Infantry; St. John Rifle Company.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND—82nd, Queen's County Battalion of Infantry.

During the seven years the school has been in operation 167 officers and 342 non-commissioned officers have been instructed and received certificates of qualification. This speaks volumes for the practical utility of the school, the commandant receiving abundant support in the bringing forward of officers and non-commissioned officers for instruction from staff officers Lieut.-Colonel Worsley, D.A.G., Nova Scotia, and Lieut.-Colonel Irving, Brigade Major, Prince Edward Island, who are well aware that without an efficient means of instruction for officers and non-commissioned officers battalions of the active militia must deteriorate, and in proportion to the numbers and competence of officers and non-commissioned officers so is the degree of efficiency attainable and attained.

On the Queen's Birthday, 1886, Lady Tilley, who, as well as H. H. the Lieut. Governor, is ever ready to foster and encourage that which has for its object the good of the service, or the good of the community, with the sanction of the Lieut.-Governor in command, presented a regimental colour to this detachment of the I. S. C., regarding its importance not as a mere Company of Infantry, but as the nucleus of a battalion, with a regimental staff and efficient band, and knowing that everything calculated to create *esprit de corps* tends to increase efficiency.

So much, in brief, regarding the corps, its organization, its steps of progress and its usefulness.

A word, in conclusion, as to the barracks at Fredericton, of which we give two sketches, may not be without interest. There are three (3) barracks, viz.:—1. Officers' quarters (stone and wood); 2. Mens' barracks (stone); 3. Married non-commissioned officers and mens' quarters—Park barracks—(wood.) These barracks were originally built for a half battalion of Imperial Infantry, with a Battery of Garrison Artillery, but, by using temporary quarters in town for officers and men, a whole battalion of infantry has, at times, been stationed at Fredericton. With modern requirements, however, these barracks are now adapted for 6 permanent officers, 10 attached officers, 100 permanent non-commissioned officers and men, 30 attached non-commissioned officers and men; total, 146 of all ranks.

On the formation of the Infantry School Corps—January, 1884—these barracks were found to be much in need of repairs and remodeling.

When the improvement in class and education of the modern recruits is considered, as compared with the status of the so-called *common soldier* of the past, improvement in quarters and surroundings becomes a necessity. Not only is this improvement now to be found in the barrack rooms—the "home" of the soldier at this station—but also in the providing suitable recreation rooms and library in the Drill Hall, as well as in the providing comfortable quarters, with gardens, for the non-commissioned officers and men on the married strength. All this is in addition to improved conditions of service, as to pay, clothing, rations, &c., referred to in previous issue. It may be added that increased attention is now paid to the care of grounds,—the officers' barrack grounds being laid out in gardens, lawn tennis courts, gravel walks, &c. The dates of erection of these barracks are as follows:—Officers' barracks, 1841; mens' barracks, 1827; married non-commissioned officers' and mens' quarters (Park barracks), 1838; isolated quarters therein, 1789.

The following troops have occupied the barracks from time to time since 1846, within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant":—H. M.'s 33rd Regiment, Duke of Wellington's; H. M.'s 97th Regiment, West Kent; H. M.'s 72nd Seaforth Highlanders; H. M.'s 76th Regiment; H. M.'s 62nd Regiment; H. M.'s 63rd Regiment; H. M.'s 15th Regiment, East Yorkshire; H. M.'s 22nd Regiment, Cheshire. This last named regiment left Fredericton May, 1869, from which time until January, 1884, no troops have been stationed at Fredericton.

SERVICES OF LIEUT.-COL. MAUNSELL, MAJOR GORDON AND DR. BROWN.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MAUNSELL, D.A.G.

May, 1855—Final examination, Sandhurst Royal Military College. May 15th, 1855—Ensign H. M.'s 15th Regiment. 1855-56—Mediterranean stations, reinforcing troops, Crimean war. 1857—Course of instruction in military engineering (branch of senior department of the Royal Military College), Aldershot. 1857-58—Employed, temporarily, on the staff at Aldershot in connection with above course of instruction. November 27th, 1857—Lieutenant H. M.'s 15th Regiment. 1858-59—Course of instruction School of Musketry, Hythe. 1st class certificate January 26th, 1859. February 10th, 1859—Instructor of musketry, 15th Regiment. March 12th, 1861—Captain H. M.'s 15th Regiment. 1861-62—Acting Adjutant and Instructor of Musketry, 8th department Battalion, Pembroke Dock, South Wales. 1862-63—Commanded departments of 15th and 84th regiments, respectively, Pembroke Dock. January, 1864—Sailed for Halifax, N.S., *en route* to New Brunswick, to rejoin headquarters 15th Regiment. 1865—Attached to General Grant's staff—Army of Potomac—during whole of spring campaign 1865, ending with taking of Richmond. November 22nd, 1865—Gazetted Lieut.-Colonel and Adjutant-General of Militia, New Brunswick. 1866—Defence of frontier of New Brunswick against Fenian invasion. January 1st, 1869—After confederation of Provinces, gazetted Deputy Adjutant-General M. D. No. 8, Province of New Brunswick. 1871 to 1880—Commanded several tactical brigade camps in New Brunswick, also infantry schools of instruction at St. John and Fredericton. 1880—Attended course of studies at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, certificate granted. April 1st, 1881—Transferred from military district No. 8 to No. 4, with headquarters at Ottawa; commanded brigade camps at Ottawa and Brockville and School of Instruction (Infantry) at Ottawa. July 21st, 1883—Sailed for England; attached to H. M.'s forces at Aldershot. November, 1883—Returned to Canada. December 31st, 1883—Gazetted Commandant of School of Infantry—Infantry School Corps—Fredericton. May 16th, 1884—Re-appointed Deputy Adjutant-General Military District No. 8, holding at same time command Royal School of Infantry. May, 1885—Formed temporary battalion (10 companies) for immediate active service in North-West Territory.

MAJOR GORDON.

Major W. D. Gordon joined 14th P. W. O. Rifles, Kingston, Ont., in 1867; promoted Ensign 1869, Lieutenant '71, Captain '73, Bvt. Major '78, Major 1883, Adjutant '76 to '83, appointed to Infantry School Corps 1883; A.D.C. to Lieut. Governor of New Brunswick, November, 1885. 1st class certificates from Military School and School of Artillery. 1st class certificate for course of instruction with Imperial forces at Halifax, 1883.

DR. BROWN.

T. Clowes Brown, M.D., Surgeon Royal School of Infantry, Fredericton, N.B., was born at Mangerville, Sunbury County. His father held a commission as Captain in

the Sunbury Militia. After graduating as an M.D. at the Pennsylvania Medical College, Philadelphia, he commenced the practice of his profession in York County, and was gazetted surgeon at that time of the 2nd Battalion York County Militia, under the late Col. John Allen. Upon the formation of the 71st York Volunteers Battalion in A.D. 1869, he was appointed assistant surgeon thereto, and became surgeon of said battalion upon the death of Surgeon Gregory in 1881, which position he resigned upon being gazetted Surgeon of the Infantry School Corps at Fredericton in December, 1882.

Two Chiefs of Adventure—Hearne and Mackenzie.

To give "two elks and two black beavers," as often as the King should enter the country, was all the Hudson's Bay Company agreed to pay good natured Charles the Second of England, as in 1670 he bestowed upon them the northern half of North America. And while the Englishmen built great stone fortresses along the Hudson Bay the Indians, in their birch-bark canoes, came down the rivers to trade their furs and get knives and guns and tomahawks for themselves, and cloth and beads and trinkets for their women. For a hundred years the British traders were quite content to hold the coast and never penetrate the country, and while they did this there was no danger of the king making his entrance to claim his elks and beavers. But the Canadians from Montreal were ascending the rivers and cutting off the trade in the far northern Lake Athabasca and on the Saskatchewan; and so to meet them orders came from England that the Bay traders should go far inland from Hudson Bay and hold their own at any cost. In the splendid Prince of Wales Fort, at the mouth of Churchill river, in Hudson Bay, was a daring trader named Samuel Hearne, and he was ready to obey the orders sent, and so thoroughly did he succeed that he has been called the "Canadian Mungo Park."

HEARNE TO THE INTERIOR.

It was in 1769 that Hearne gathered together his odd company for the journey. There were a Scotch sailor and another white man, two trained Indians, and a pompous Indian chief from the north, decked in his feathers and called Captain Chawchinahaw, six or eight of his Indians and some of their wives to haul the luggage, dress the skins, pitch the tents, get the firing and do the cooking. So when the snow came in November, and the dogs, called "huskies," were harnessed to the sleds, seven cannon of the fort boomed out a grand salute, the party started to find new rivers and hunt for copper mines, and get more trade. It was weary work for the Englishman, for in a few days one Indian deserted, then others, and even the cunning Captain began to advise a return. Soon the provisions taken from the fort were gone, then three deer were killed, and pretty soon, but for a few partridges got by them, all would have perished. By and by Chawchinahaw and his wife deserted, and as they did so made the woods ring with their laughter at the foolish Englishman. There was no other course but to turn back, and so, after an absence of thirty or forty days and great suffering, Hearne returned, ashamed of his failure and to the great surprise of the Governor of the fort.

NOT TO BE BEATEN.

But the trader was of sterner stuff than to thus give up the task. Near the end of February Hearne, with five Indians, started on his second journey. The depth of the snow at the fort was so great that it covered the guns, and there could be no salute, and the explorer was well pleased at this lest he should fail again. It was not many days till hardships overtook the party. The fish failed from the streams, and as the party turned to the Barren Grounds there was again no food. Two swans and three geese, killed by the Indians, saved them from starvation, and when the woods ceased, and the barren grounds were reached, the traders gave up sledges and snowshoes, and each trudged on with a load on his back. For three days, in which they walked sixty miles, they had no food. At last the Indians killed three musk oxen. This was in the month of June, and as the rain fell heavily they could get no fire, and so had to use the flesh raw, and it smelt so strongly of musk as to be hardly eatable. At this stage, in their miserable plight, Hearne's quadrant broke. It had been left standing after taking an observation while the party took their meal, and was blown over and became quite useless. Now again there was only one thing to be done, and by the end of November the explorer was making the five hundred miles on his way back to the fort, and on this journey his favourite dog was frozen in a storm, and the worn-out traveller, dragging the sled himself, barely reached Prince of Wales fort with his life.

NOW SUCCESS!

But Hearne was still not the man to yield. In December, with a few Indians, he again entered the wilderness, and again no cannon were fired at his departure. The same struggle once more took him to the Barren Grounds, but now several hundreds of Indians joined him, and with the hope of fighting against the Eskimo gave him a full escort. After many adventures, in July, the Coppermine river, for which the explorer sought, was reached, and the river was descended to the Arctic Sea. Hearne was overjoyed and erected a monument on the coast, and took possession of it for the Hudson's Bay Company. It was a pity that Hearne did not understand his instruments, for from this he made the mistake of putting the mouth of the Coppermine river two or three degrees too far north.

HEARNE SATISFIED.

Full of happiness the explorer now returned. Game was killed along the way and the hardships seemed light. One day, as winter came on, the party saw marks of a strange snowshoe, which led to a little hut. Here hundreds of miles away from any dwelling was discovered a young Indian woman, who belonged to the Dog-rib tribe of the west. She had two years before been taken prisoner by Athabasca Indians, and had at length escaped from them. But she could not find the way to her home. She told Hearne she had thus lived alone for seven moons. Five or six inches of an iron hoop for a knife, and an iron arrow head were her only weapons. She had snared rabbits and used the sinews of their legs and feet for thread. From their skins a neat and comfortable fur suit had been made by her, and the willow bark had been plaited into fibre for a fishing net to be used in spring. The lonely refugee had managed to get a fire by striking two stones together, and lest she should not succeed again had kept it constantly burning. Such a treasure as this woman was earnestly sought by a dozen of the young Indians of the party for a wife, and the choice was only made by a wrestling contest, when the winner claimed the prize. Hearne pushed on to receive the plaudits of the Governor of the fort, and in June arrived, having been absent on his last journey nearly nineteen months, and won the honour of the discovery of the Great Coppermine river and the Arctic Sea into which it flows.

A CANADIAN TRADER.

But traders from Montreal were not to be outdone by those from across the sea. With canoe over lakes, and through dangerous streams and crossing rocky portages, the Canadians had gone as far north as Lake Athabasca, and built their forts and traded with the Indians. A daring trader, Alexander Mackenzie, was at Fort Chippewyan then, and when the news reached him that the Coppermine river and the Arctic Sea had been discovered he was on fire to excel Hearne. In June, 1789, Mackenzie, with a mixed company, in four canoes, left the lake to go north. Four Frenchmen, the wives of two of them, and a German manned his birch-bark canoe, and another trader had charge of a second; but as in Hearne's case an Indian chief bore him company. This was a man of mark, and was called the English chief. The chief was so named because he had been a great leader of his countrymen in going down to Hudson Bay and trading with the English there. Now he had attached himself to the Canadians. He with two wives and two Indians occupied one small canoe, and his followers another. Quietly the four canoes slipped off to the north, and were soon descending Slave River, which empties into Slave Lake, where the traders had been before and had trading posts. But from the west of this lake, following the current, a great river was entered, and this was the Mackenzie, which took its name from its discoverer, as he descended it to the North Sea. Some of the Indians met told the explorer that it would require several winters to get to the sea, and that old age would come upon them before they could return. They said great monsters would destroy the travelers, and that there were two impassable falls on the river. These Indians who told such doleful tales were very odd. Each had his hair in a long tress, and the rest cut so short as to shew his ears. Some of the old men grew their beards long, an uncommon thing among Indians, while their faces were tattooed and their noses pierced. After many adventures Mackenzie reached the mouth of the river on the Arctic Ocean in July, and without any great mishap came back to Fort Chippewyan again, after an absence of one hundred and two days.

A GREATER JOURNEY.

Mackenzie found himself at a loss in using the quadrant and other instruments for finding his localities, just as Hearne had done; but the plucky trader left the western wilds, went to England, and got instruction in such matters. Then he came back and laid out his great work. This was nothing less than crossing the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean, which had not been done by any explorer north of Mexico. Happily for his purpose the Rockies are not so high in New Caledonia as they are further south, and a great stream, the Peace river, runs through the mountains from the west and flows into Lake Athabasca. Mackenzie chose his crew with care, but there was one boy taken along who was so idle and slow, that they nicknamed him "Cancre," or the Crab, and this name clung to him till his dying day. In the spring of 1793 the party, which had wintered up the Peace River, was ready for the journey, and started up the mountain stream. Mackenzie met many strange things among the Indians. One young Indian had been badly shot in the hand, and was in danger of losing it. The explorer poulticed the hand, burnt away the proud flesh with blue vitriol, then put on a soothing plaster, and healed his patient, so that the young hunter was well enough to follow the hunt, and to bring, in his gratitude to Mackenzie, the tongue of an elk, a great delicacy. Another old Indian came to the traveller suffering greatly from rheumatism in his joints. This he said he had felt for five winters, and it was a judgment on him because he had found a wolf and her two whelps in an old beaver lodge and had burnt them. At times Mackenzie had to interfere between tribes and hostile Indians, and he was always the peacemaker, and held their respect. The scenery was very beautiful as the party went up Peace River, and animals of every northern species abounded.

THE WESTERN SLOPE.

At length the head waters of Peace river were reached, and after passing the Carrying place the brave explorer

began to descend a river to the Pacific Ocean. But the stream was very rapid, and on the advice of the Indians Mackenzie left the river and crossed, after many mishaps, by a rugged path to the sea, stopping at one place where the natives were so kind that he called it "Friendly Village." Soon the Pacific Ocean was reached, but the Indians were very hostile, for they said Capt. Vancouver, who had visited the Pacific coast by sea only two months before, had threatened them and shot at them. Surrounded by these angry savages Mackenzie and his party encamped on a high rock, and next day, mixing some vermilion and grease, marked in large letters on the steep rock: "*Alexander Mackenzie, from Canada by land, the twenty-second day of July, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-three.*" It was a red letter day in the life of Mackenzie—not even equalled when a few years later the King bestowed the accolade, and bade him arise "Sir Alexander." Soon the explorer started home, and nearly lost his life in passing the hostile Indians in "Rascals Village." He had gone ahead of his men and entered the village alone. Seeing the natives hostile he had raised his gun, when an Indian behind him seized him about the middle. He, however, kept his temper and did not shoot, but shook off the embracing savage. The traveler's hat and cloak had been carried away in the scuffle. This so stirred Mackenzie's Scottish blood that when his men came up, with guns primed, they demanded the lost articles, and their strong threats secured the missing garments. Mackenzie and his crew, after many adventures, reached the fort on Peace river, which they had left seventy-six days before. As they came in view of the fort they threw out a flag and made a loud discharge of their guns. A short time after Alexander Mackenzie dropped down the river to Fort Chippewyan, and in later years returned to his native land, to be known for all time as the greatest discoverer in the northern wilds of America.

GEORGE BRYCE.



There is trouble among the cyclists, and the legislation which is promised in the near future is not calculated to make them feel any more comfortable. There is one particular rule which is bothering a good many and it is this: "Any cycle or athletic club will be allowed, under special sanction of the Racing Board, to pay the entrance fees and actual necessary travelling expenses of a member or members whom they may desire to represent them at a race meeting, but without this special sanction no competitor in amateur events shall accept from his own club, or from a club promoting sports at which he competes, any payment for his expenses, under penalty of suspension from the track for a time, at the discretion of the Board. Athletic clubs (members of the A. A. U.) are not required to apply for this special sanction, and racing men riding for A. A. U. clubs are not liable under this rule." A thunderbolt fell in the camp, however, when the Racing Board of the L. A. W. went in for wholesale suspensions, sixteen of the best known riders falling under the scythe, viz.: W. West, of Philadelphia; F. F. Ives, of Meriden; P. J. Berle, of Boston; F. Howard Little, of Chicago; Hoyland Smith, of New Bedford, Mass.; William Van Wagoner, of Newport, R.I.; Charley Kluge, of Jersey City; Louis L. Clarke, of Englewood; A. B. Rich and W. S. Campbell, of New York; W. D. Banker, of Pittsburgh; W. S. Gessler, of Niagara Falls; W. F. Murphy and C. M. Murphy, of Brooklyn; E. C. Anthony, of Taunton, Mass., and W. F. Class, of Brooklyn. With the exception of West, who belongs to the Century club of Philadelphia, Berle and Anthony, who belong to the Manhattan A.C., all are New York Athletic club men.

The formation of the Ontario Hockey Association is good news for all lovers of the dashing winter sport. For years past Montreal was practically the only place where really good hockey could be seen, and the efforts made to introduce it to popular favour could certainly not be called successful. But the Western men have gone about it this time in the proper way, and there is no reason why they should not be successful. The names of gentlemen present at the initial meeting ought to be sufficient guarantee of the fact, as will be seen from the list: Vice-regals, Hon. Arthur Stanley; Royal Military College, W. Kerr; Queen's University, J. F. Smellie; Port Hope, H. A. Ward, M.P.; Bowmanville, D. B. Simpson; Ottawa club, John Barron, M.P.; Lindsay, P. Knowlton; St. George's (Toronto), W. Jackson; Athletic Lacrosse Club (Toronto), W. Robinson; New Fort club, Capt. Evans; Victoria club, C. R. Hamilton; Granite club, H. Green; Osgoode Hall, J. T. Thompson. I have no idea that if any matches are played with the Montreal clubs that the new organization will score a victory, but they can make an effort anyhow; and maybe next season they will be able to hold their own with the Eastern men. An interprovincial rivalry always does a great deal of good to any sport, and I look forward to see in the near future as hard battles fought out on the ice as on the lacrosse field.

There has been considerable good work done in association football during last week. The Toronto eleven went to Detroit and treated the latter to a whipping with a score of three to one. But the match was by no means one-sided, and the honours were very evenly divided. The Detroit team has some excellent material that will improve. The Canadian International Football team has not been having everything its own way on the other side of the line. In Fall River they were defeated by three goals to one. It is true they were tired after their long trip, and that accounts in some measure for their defeat. Still at times they made some splendid play. In Pawtucket the despatches say that the Canadians had to play against thirteen men, including the referee and the umpire. The decisions certainly seem to have been most unfair, as the audience roundly hissed the referee. The score was: Pawtucket Wanderers, 2; Canadians, 0.

In November, 1877, four gentlemen, Messrs. G. W. Thomas, W. S. Ridabock, R. H. Culbert and Geo. W. Carr, met in the Knickerbocker Cottage, New York, and organized the Manhattan Athletic Club, and from this small beginning has grown that magnificent organization that has made the cherry diamond a household word in the athletic world. In 1886 there were only thirty-eight active members, while at the present time there are over two thousand members on the rolls. On Saturday last the magnificent new club house was opened, and the property now owned by the M. A. C., including Berrian's island, is valued at over \$1,000,000.

That was a tremendous set-back for the orange and black of Princeton, when the rushers from Yale did what they pleased with them. This practically makes Harvard the champions of the year, and Princeton will not have so much to say about "baby talk," as it did last year, when Harvard decided to leave the Presbyterians in the cold. And such a whitewashing, too! No wonder that Captain Poe felt like shedding bitter tears. One man has made a name, however, that will last a long time in football annals, and that is McClung. Yale's half back.

The curlers are not quite in their glory yet, but they are very near it, and are rubbing their hands in prospective delight. The Toronto men got to work last week and had good ice into the bargain, the Granite, Prospect Park, Victoria and Caledonia rinks all having some play as early as the 26th. In Montreal the brithers have not got down to work yet, but the probabilities are that next week will see the stones flying over the glistening ice. On Monday the Montreal club elected their twelve skips.

The cricketing element in Toronto has reason to be proud of the young blood, which, in the near future, will uphold the fame of the grand old game in the West. And this was demonstrated at the first annual meeting of the Toronto Colt League, when the work of the season was reviewed. There are four clubs in the league, the Toronto Colts, the St. James, the East Torontos and the Wanderers. The averages of the Colts show some work done that their elders might envy without any loss to their dignity.

The Montreal Gun Club has made another effort to revive interest in trap shooting, and the competition on Saturday last was a very good beginning, a large number of clubs being represented and the contest being of the closest kind. It took three ties to decide first place between Messrs. Cowley and Smith.

Jake Gaudaur has settled down in his native town of Orillia, where he was not given a very cordial welcome by the *Packet* of that place, which thinks that Orillia can do very well without the influx of Toronto sporting men which the residence of the eminent oarsman would be supposed to attract to the place.

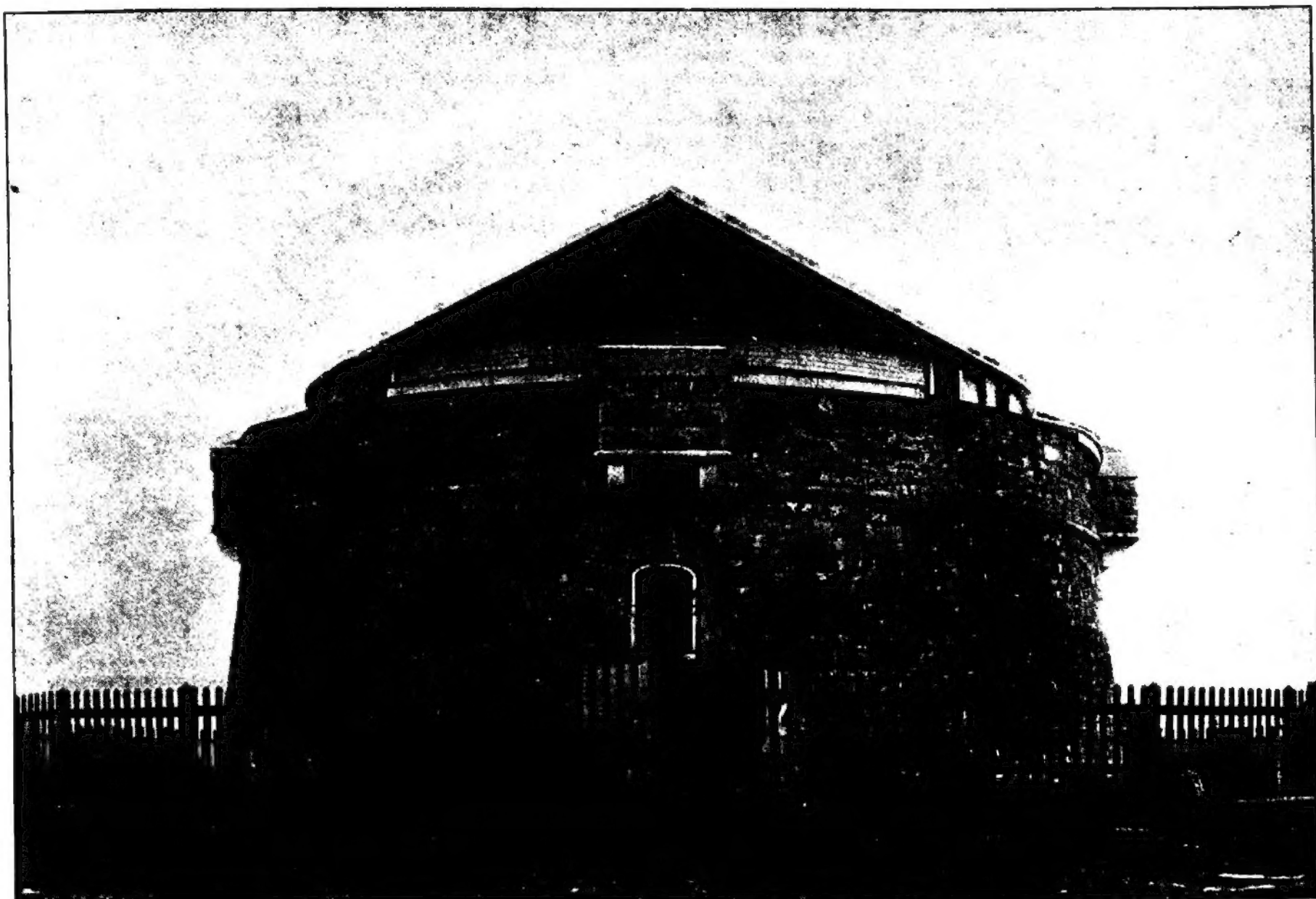
It is stated that D. F. Lonergan, of Roxbury, Mass., ran 100 yards in 9 2-5 seconds at Narragansett Park. This looks fishy on the face of it and, like Carey's alleged performance, wants a good deal of looking into before being accepted as a record. It is also claimed that he got over 5 ft. 2 1/2 inches in the standing high jump without weights.

The gun men of Toronto are recognizing the fact that in union there is strength, and last Monday evening a meeting, looking towards the amalgamation of the Toronto, Owl and Stanley Gun clubs, was held. With three strong clubs like these rolled into one they ought to make a very formidable combination.

There is a scheme on foot to organize a lacrosse club in connection with the Toronto University, and it is the intention also to send a team to try conclusions with the collegian players of the Old Country. This latter proviso will no doubt put a lot of life into the new idea.

The annual ball of the London Hunt was held on Friday last, and was a fitting and brilliant wind-up to a successful season.

The snowshoers have already begun to make themselves known at the Athletic Club House, and that comfortable building seems to be in the height of prosperity these pleasant clear nights.



MARTELLO TOWER, HALIFAX, N. S.



THE FIRE AT THE HIGH SCHOOL, MONTREAL.—Elsewhere in this issue our readers will find a view of the scene presented by the fire by which the High School, corner of Metcalfe street and Burnside Place, was destroyed on Friday, the 28th ult. The origin of the fire was at first shrouded in mystery. About four o'clock smoke was seen issuing from the back windows of the upper storeys, and a little later the roof was in a blaze. The fire brigade was promptly on the spot; but, though they worked most assiduously, they could not save the buildings. It was not till after seven o'clock that the fire was got under control. The school, which was of peculiar structure, was erected in 1876 at a cost of \$40,000. The damage done will, it is thought, reach half that amount. The building was insured for \$22,300. The masters and boys lost books and other property. The greatest sufferer is Prof. Donald, whose laboratory, with valuable apparatus and chemicals, was totally destroyed. Some 500 books of the library were saved. The School Commissioners and Fire Commissioners, after investigating the matter, could reach no other conclusion than that the fire was the work of incendiaries. This fact makes the disaster all the more deplorable.

FALLS OF ST. GEORGE, MAGAQUADABIC RIVER.—In this engraving our readers have a scene, familiar to some of those of the Maritime Provinces, of rare picturesque charm. The river which bears this name falls into Passamaquaddy Bay, about four miles below the town of St. George. The natural beauty of this sheet of water has reminded travelled visitors of the Bay of Naples. The banks of the river are heavily timbered, and in several places it is diversified by rapids and falls—those represented in our illustration being of exceptional interest.

DOG TRAIN, N.W.T.—Those who have read the late Mr. Ballantyne's book, the works of Major (now General) Butler, or any other of the records of travel in our great North-West during the old régime of the fur-kings, will have no difficulty in recognizing a familiar scene in this characteristic view.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY, KINGSTON, ONT. The record of the institution illustrated in this engraving is not unknown to many of our readers. In a recent number we gave the portrait of the Rev. Dr. Grant, the present able and esteemed head of the University. The movement out of which Queen's College grew began in 1831, when the Synod of the Presbyterian Church (old Kirk) in Canada

deemed it advisable to have a theological training school for the preparation of its own pastors. The first public meeting to promote that object was held in December, 1839—so that last year was the semi-centennial anniversary of the institution. The first students were not, however, admitted until June, 1843, and for years Queen's had no little difficulty in maintaining its classes. Its visible centre of operations was a comparatively humble building (formerly a private residence) and a small grant of \$5,000 a year was all the regular income on which it had to depend. In 1869 this sum was withdrawn, and other means of support had to be looked for in the generosity of the adherents and friends of the church, and of education. In 1878 the Rev. G. M. Grant, D.D., was appointed Principal, and from that date the progress of Queen's College was assured. The citizens of Kingston subscribed \$60,000 for new college buildings, and, through Dr. Grant's exertions mainly, the endowment fund was increased by \$100,000. The authorities of Queen's found reason to oppose the plan and basis of federation advocated by Toronto University. The Presbyterian and other friends of Queen's set to work, however, to raise a quarter million dollars more for the endowment fund, and on the last day of 1887 every cent of that large sum had been subscribed. The present handsome building was founded in 1879 and opened in 1880. It is commandingly situated and imposing in style.

MARTELLO TOWERS, HALIFAX, N.S.—As a military and naval station, Halifax has for more than a century been a place of exceptional interest. The Citadel, a star fort, is one of the finest on the continent, and was begun by the Duke of Kent, father of our gracious Queen; the Wellington Barracks, the Military Prison on Melville Island, Her Majesty's Dockyard, the new dry dock, one of the finest structures of the kind in North America; Fort Charlotte, on St. George's Island; Fort Clarence, just opposite to it; the batteries on MacNab's Island, Fort Massey, near the south end of Queen street, and the Martello Towers on Meagher's Beach and Sambro Island, which are illustrated in our present issue, are all well worthy of examination and are constantly visited by tourists seeing the sights of Halifax. The feature of the fortifications exemplified in our engraving constitutes a fine specimen of this class of defensive works. Martello Towers were first erected by Charles the Fifth to defend the coast of Italy against pirates, and is said to have received their name from the fact that warning of the appearance of a pirate ship was given by striking a bell with a hammer (*martello* in Italian). Others, however, account for the name differently, saying that it was derived from Martella, in Sicily. A number of such towers were built on the British coasts (the southern counties especially) during the time of the Napoleonic wars. The basement storey contains store-room and magazine, the upper storey serves as a casemate for the defenders—the roof being bomb-proof.

THE ST. JAMES CRICKET CLUB.—Cricket has few more enthusiastic supporters than are to be found in the ranks of the St. James Cricket Club, whose portraits are presented in this number. It is distinctively a junior club, and the only one in the city, so that to get on a match they are obliged to face their seniors; but the record made by them is a decidedly creditable one, they having won six matches, lost five and drawn two in their favour. The club is only in its third year, and the above will be acknowledged to be better than the average. The past season's work is as follows: One match lost to Bonaventure; one lost to Montreal and one drawn in St. James' favour; one loss and one win to McGill; one loss and one win to West End; one won from Hochelaga and one drawn in St. James' favour; two won from Longueuil; one loss to Lennoxville and one tied, and one win from Point St. Charles. The photograph from which our engraving was taken is of the eleven that played against McGill, and the names are as follow: C. Hill, F. C. King, A. H. Grace, E. W. Archibald, C. J. Harrod, P. D. Lyman, B. Sutherland, C. J. Saxe, G. C. Smith, W. A. Sutherland, N. Grace (captain). M. R. Fromings and Mr. O. Sutherland on that day acted as scorer and umpire respectively.

BEACON HILL PARK, VICTORIA.—This is a scene of beauty to which our readers, even of Eastern Canada, are not altogether strangers, as mention was made of its natural charms in our Victoria Number. The view in our engraving shows some features of it which were not illustrated in the issue referred to. They are of exceptional interest.

THE GORGE, VICTORIA ARM.—This is one of the most charming spots in the vicinity of British Columbia's capital, and even in a picture such as we present to our readers its rare beauties must meet with appreciation. It is one of the most popular resorts of the citizens of Victoria.

NOTE.—Owing to an accident we regret that we have been obliged to defer, until next issue, two of the views in the series illustrating "A" Company R. S. I., as well as those of three of our leading Rugby foot-ball teams, viz., the McGill University, Montreal and Britannia clubs.

The Paper on which "The Dominion Illustrated" is printed is manufactured by the Canada Paper Company.